

# THE ADVENTURES OF **TINTIN**

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME,"  
**IN THE CONGO**



casterman

## FOREWORD

**Tintin au Congo** first appeared as a serial from 5 June 1930, over a period of a year, in "Le Petit Vingtième", the children's supplement to the Brussels newspaper "Le Vingtième Siècle". In 1931 the story was published in book form by Les Editions du Petit Vingtième and a few months later by Editions Casterman of Tournai. It is from the former edition that the present book is presented in English translation.

In his portrayal of the Belgian Congo, the young Hergé reflects the colonial attitudes of the time. He himself admitted that he depicted his Africans according to the bourgeois, paternalistic stereotypes of the period. The same may be said of his treatment of big-game hunting and his attitude towards animals.

L. L.-C. M. T.

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper and Michael Turner

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du " Petit Vingtième " au Congo

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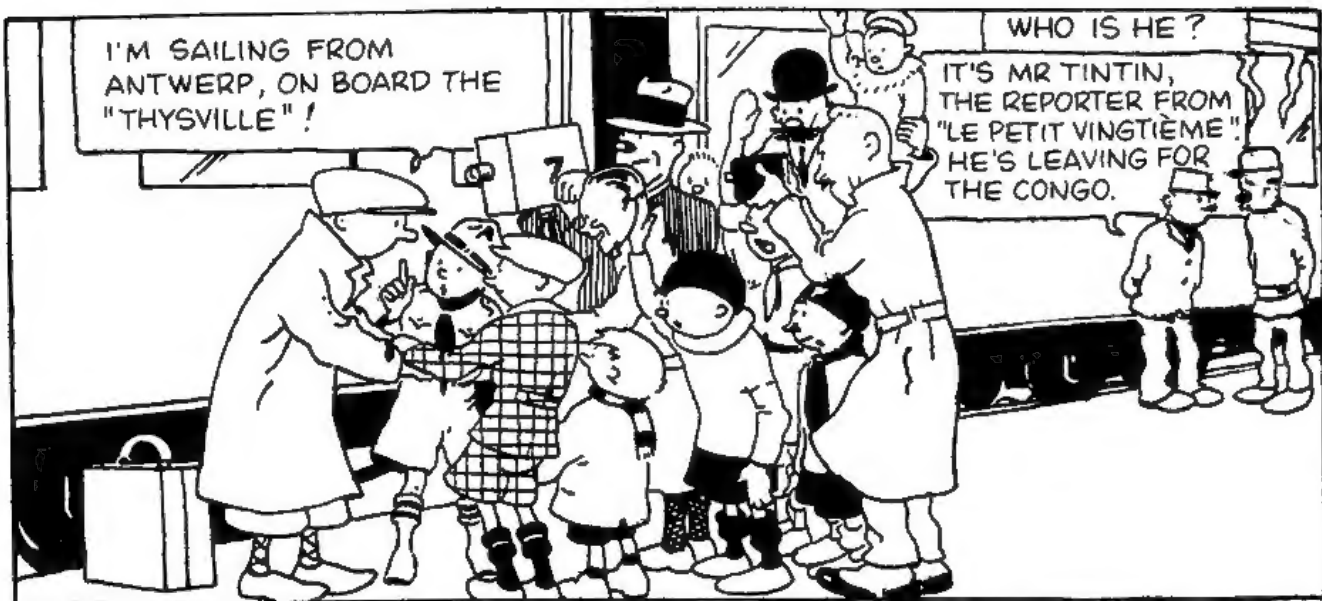
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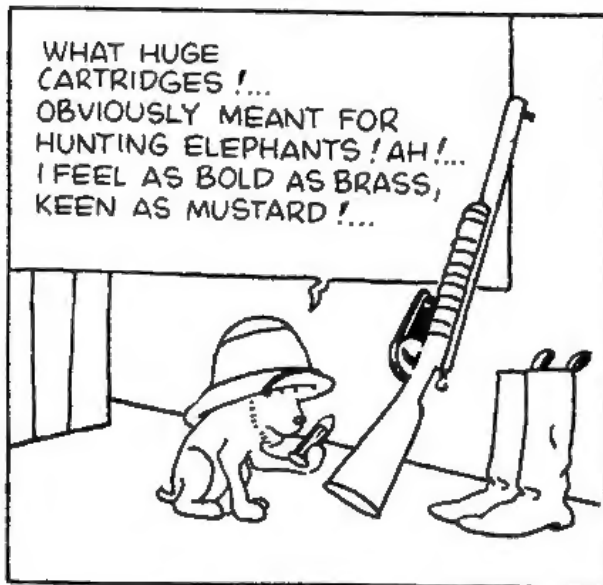
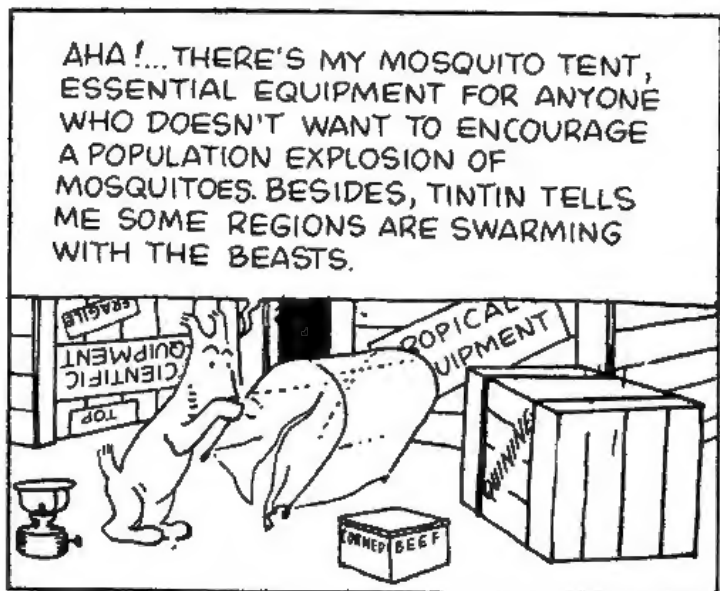
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# **THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN**

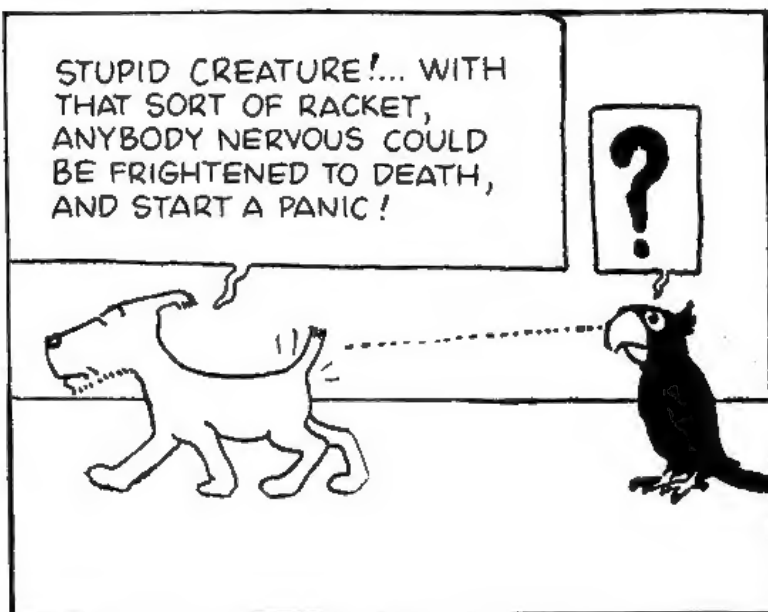
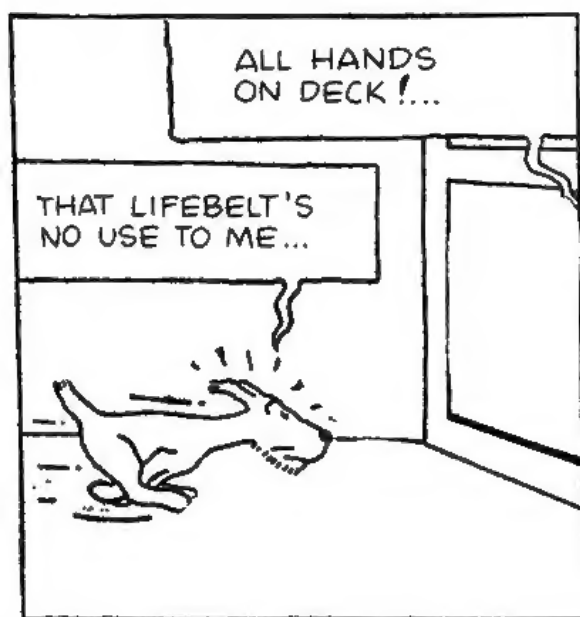
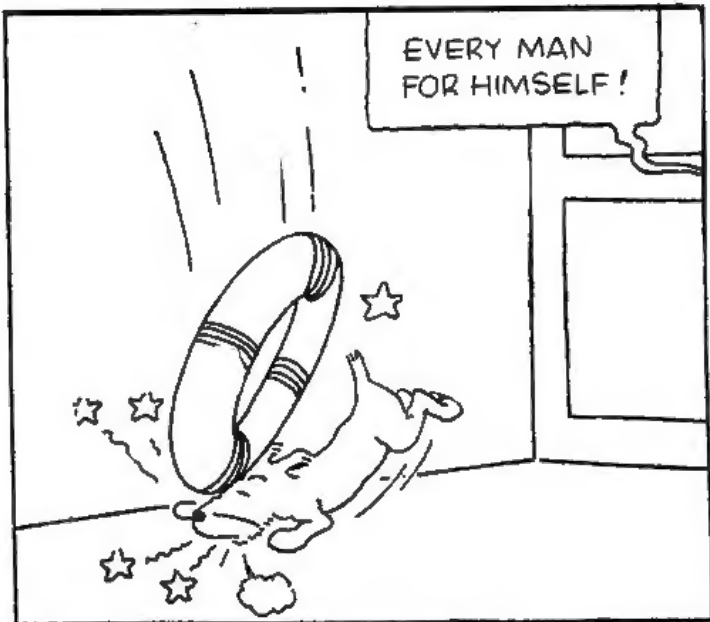
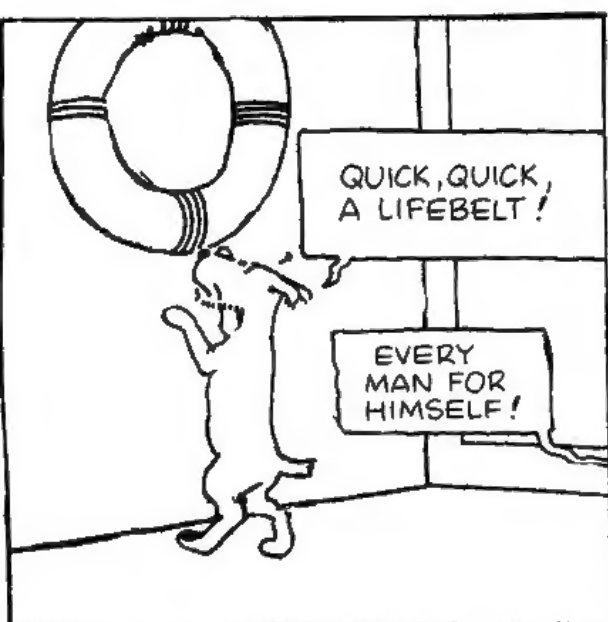
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IN THE CONGO**

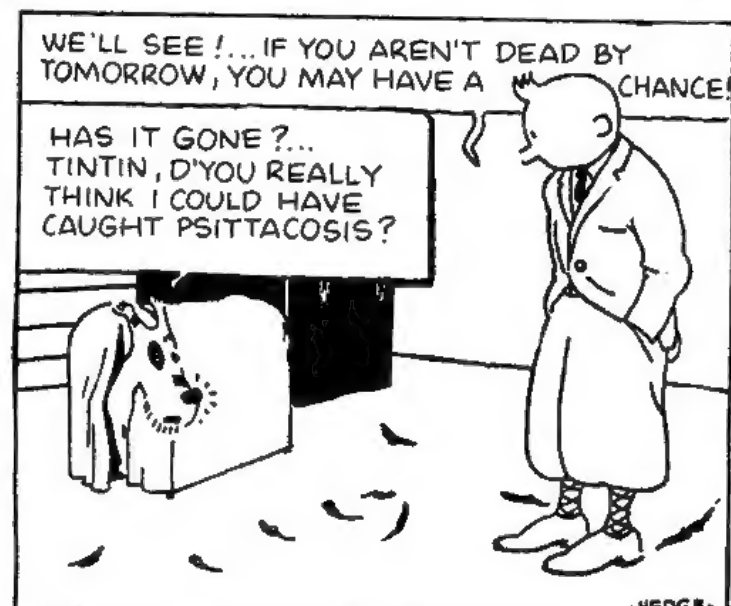
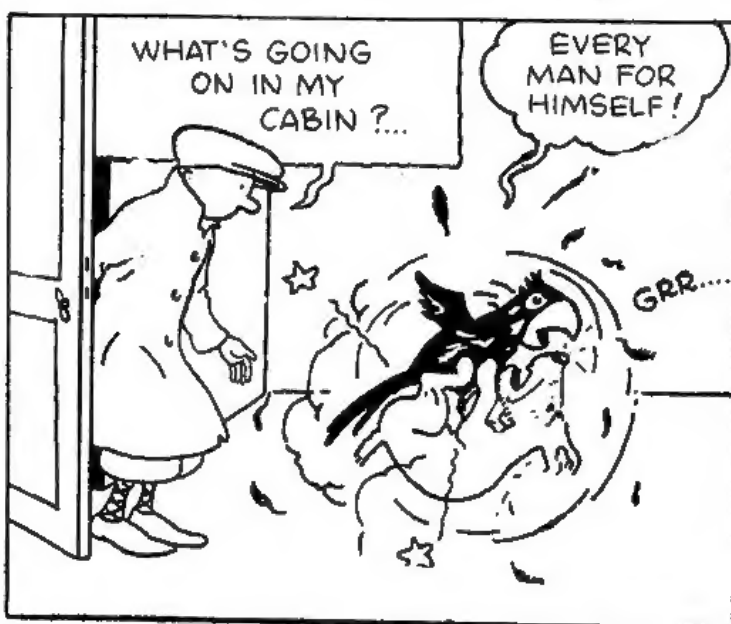
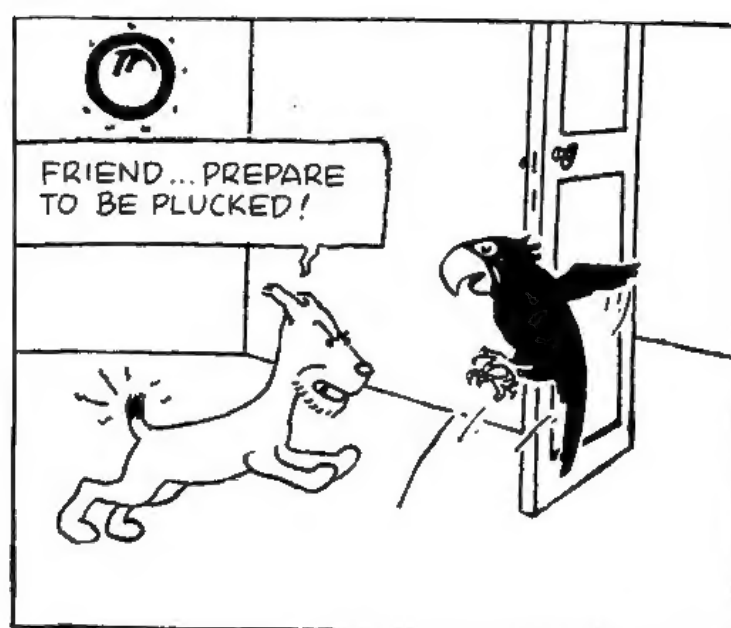
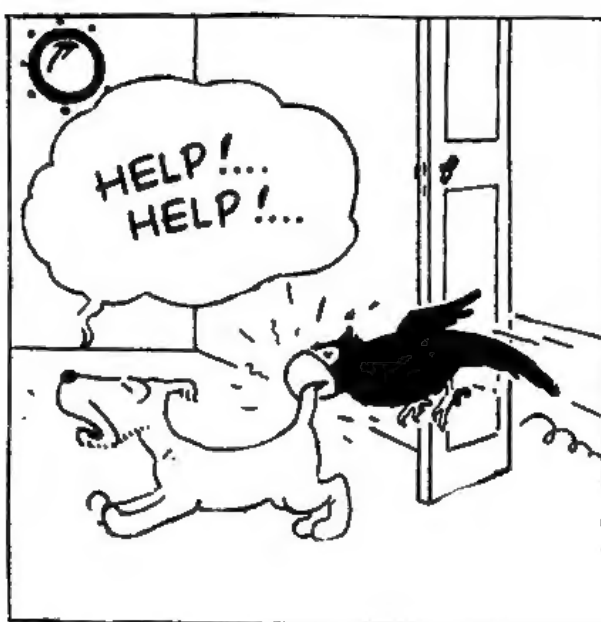
**-BY HERGÉ-**



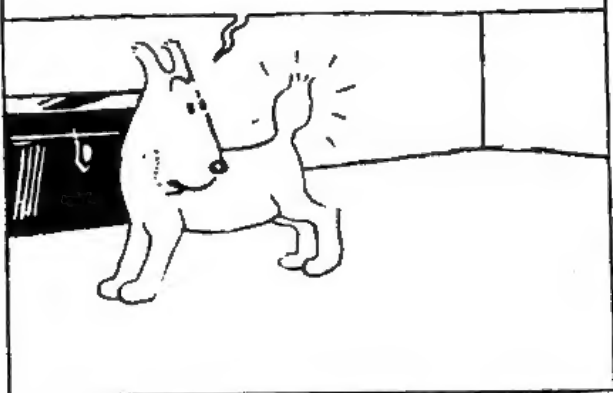








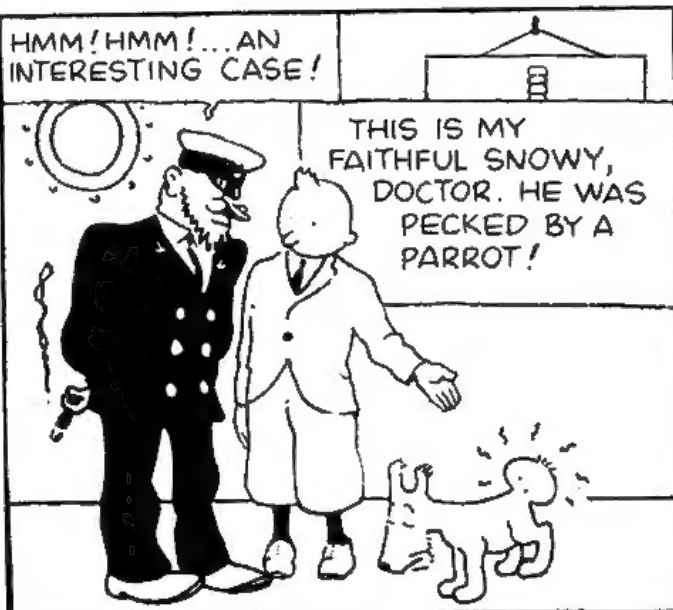
GOLLY!...  
THE PARROT'S BITE HAS  
GONE SEPTIC!... LET'S HOPE  
IT ISN'T PSITTACOSIS !!!...



OH, MY POOR SNOWY!... THAT COULD  
BE VERY SERIOUS!!... WE MUST  
SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR.



HMM!HMM!...AN  
INTERESTING CASE!



I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID YOUR  
DOG NEEDS A LITTLE SURGERY.



DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY!  
YOU'LL SEE, IT ISN'T SERIOUS!

DON'T WORRY,  
TINTIN, I'LL BE  
BRAVE.



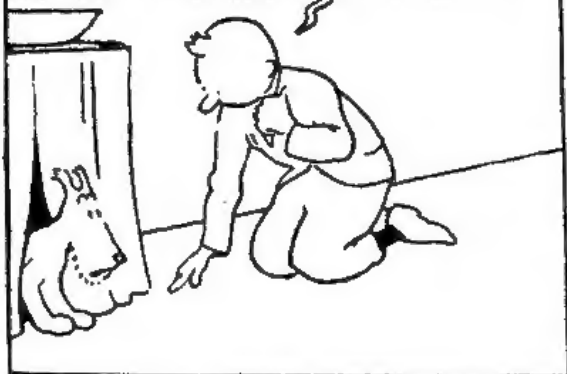
?

NO, NO, NO,  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES NO! I  
CAN'T STAND  
BEING TORTURED  
WITH ALL THOSE  
INSTRUMENTS!

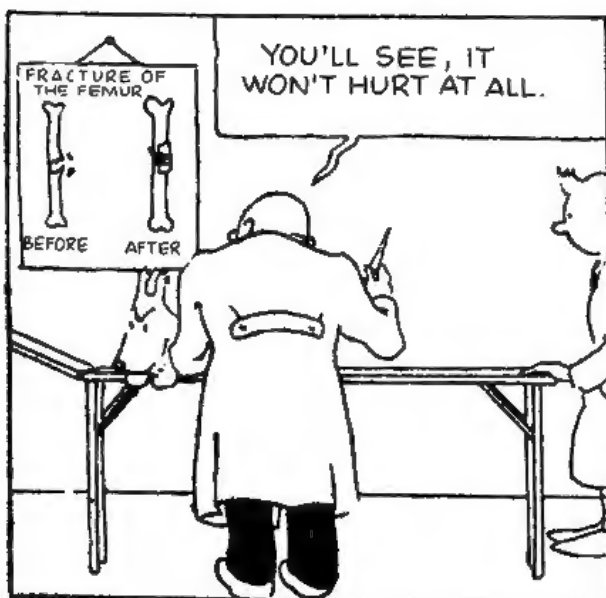




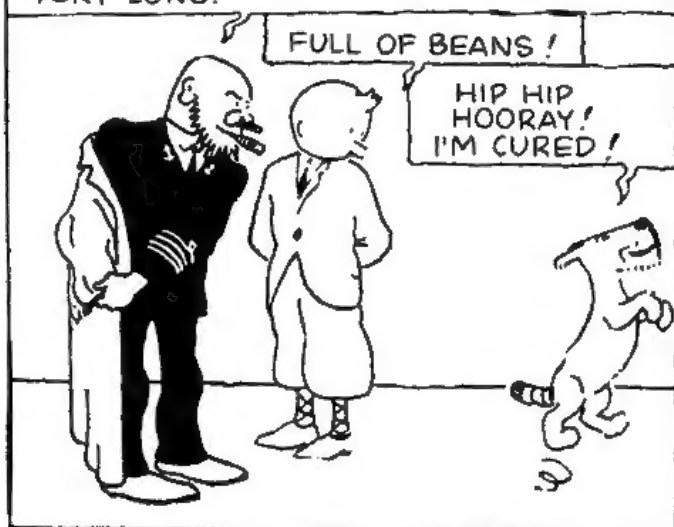
BUT SNOWY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED. THAT BLACK IS JUST THE SHIP'S CARPENTER, AND HIS "INSTRUMENTS" ARE JUST HARMLESS TOOLS!



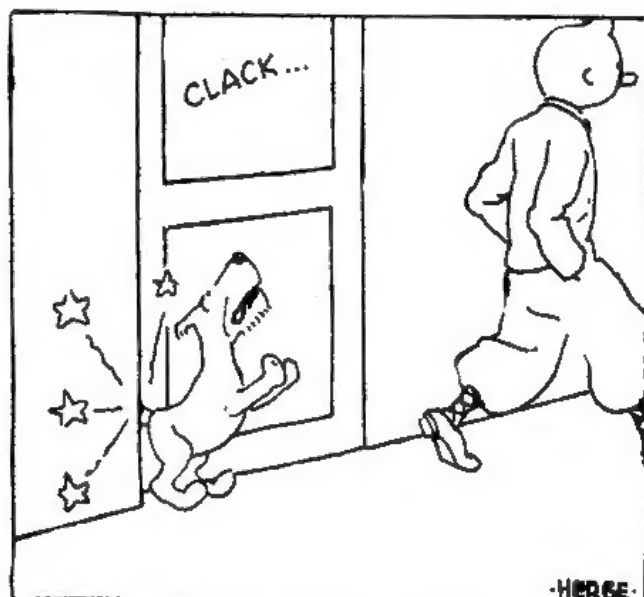
I DIDN'T RUN AWAY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED, JUST... JUST... THAT MAN LOOKED SO TIMID HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF ME... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM.

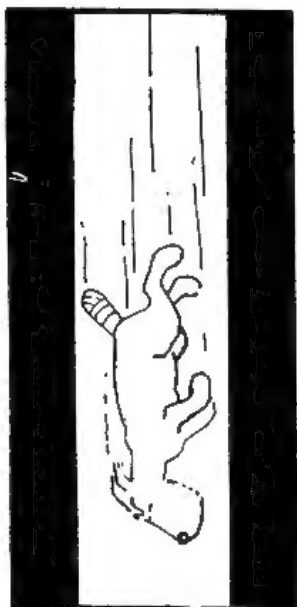
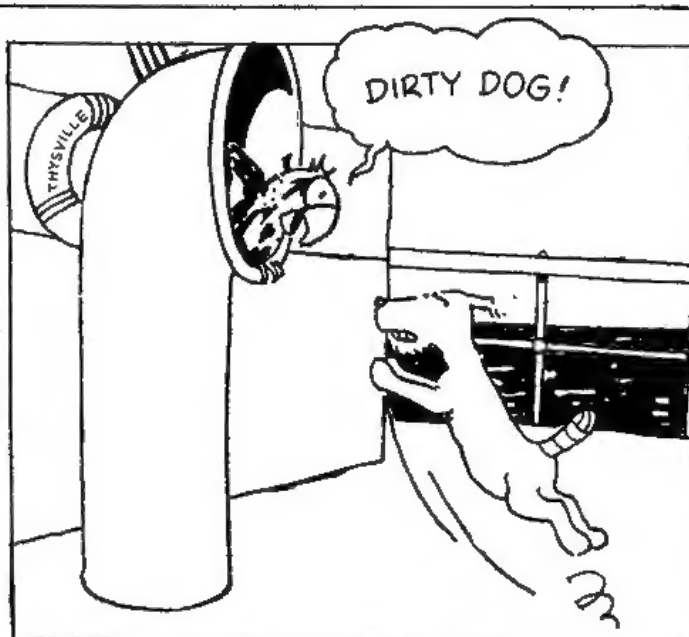


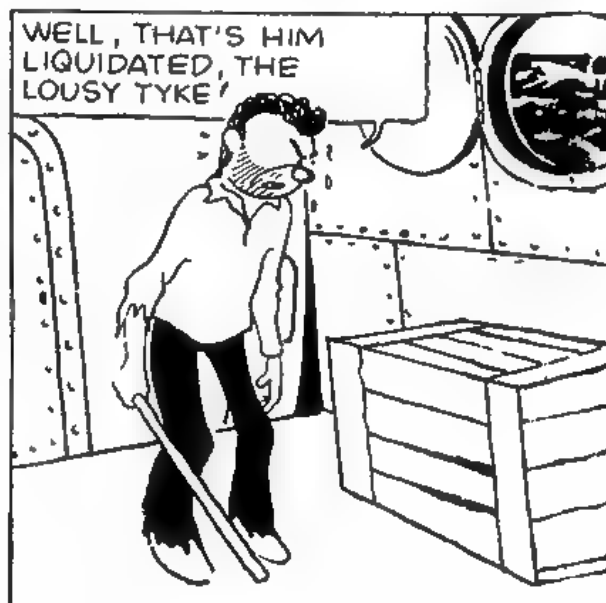
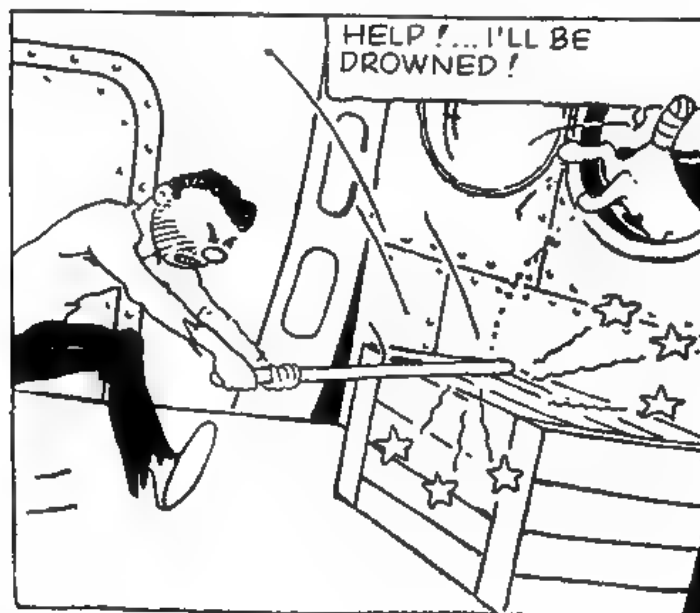
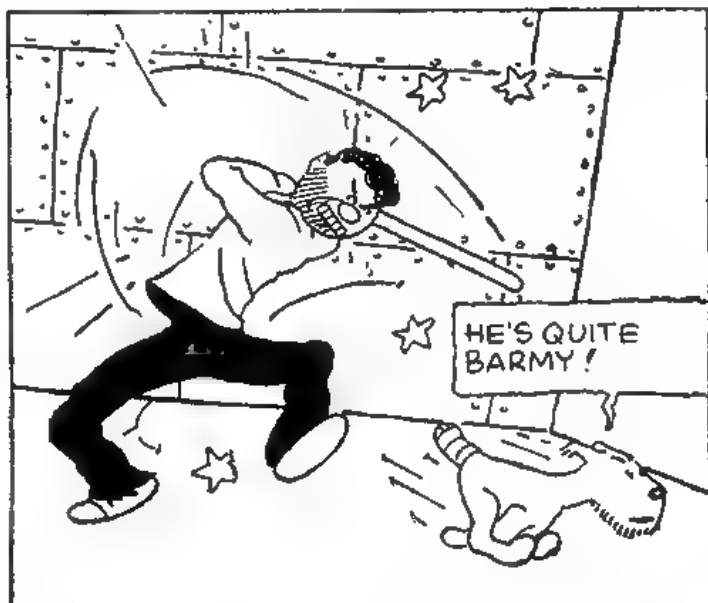
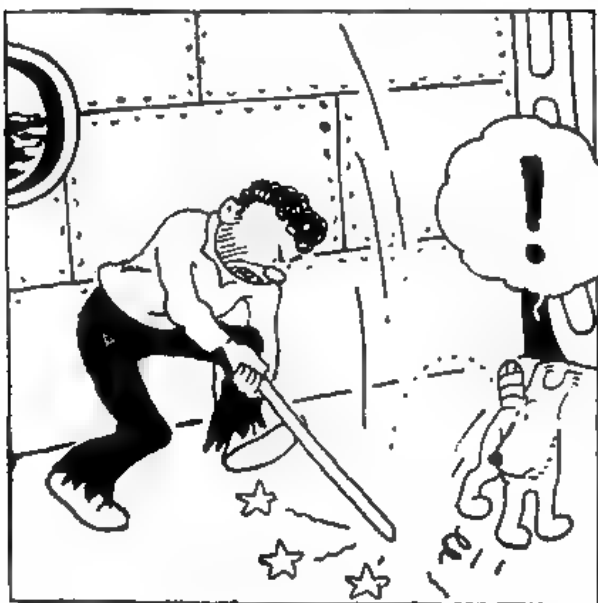
THERE YOU ARE, THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!

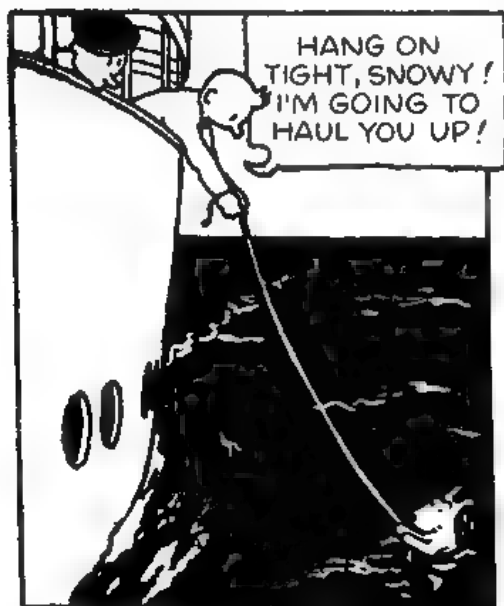
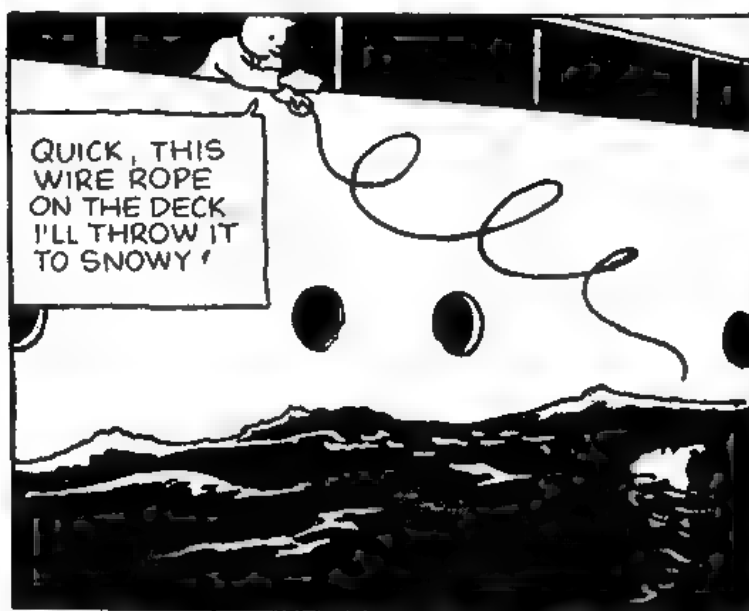
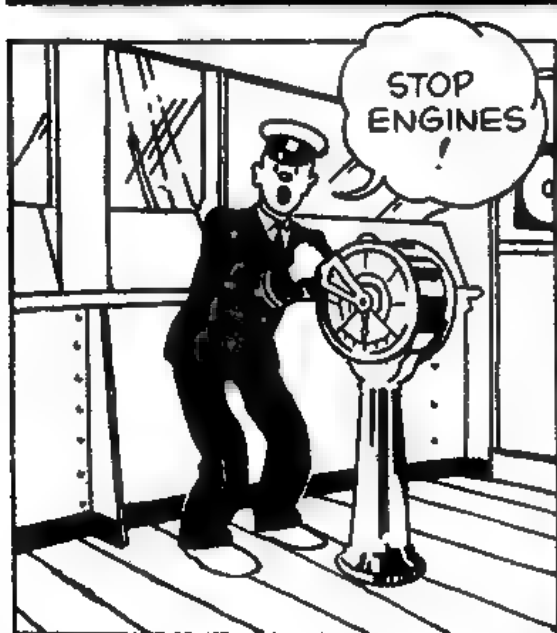
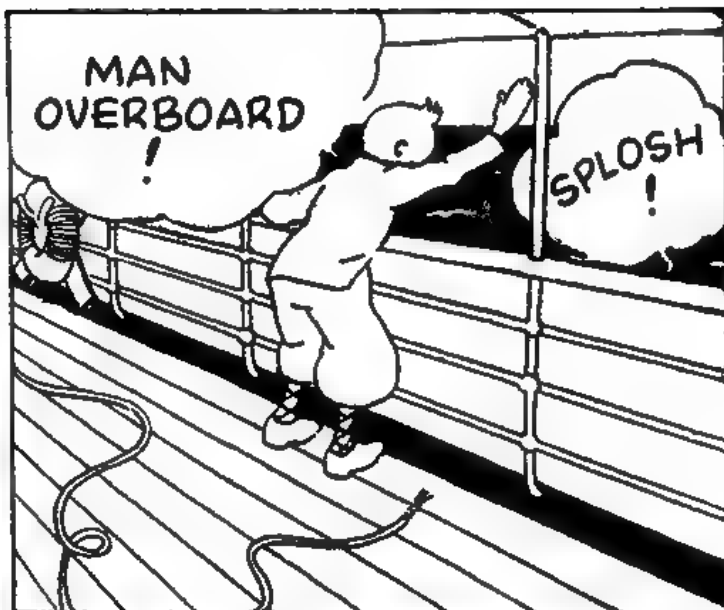
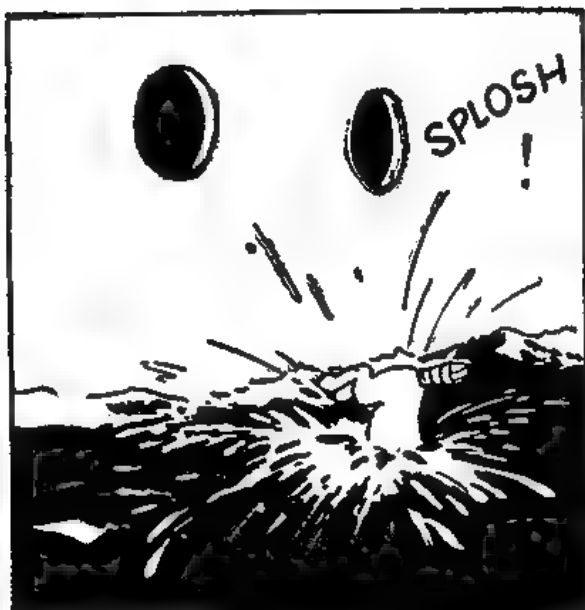


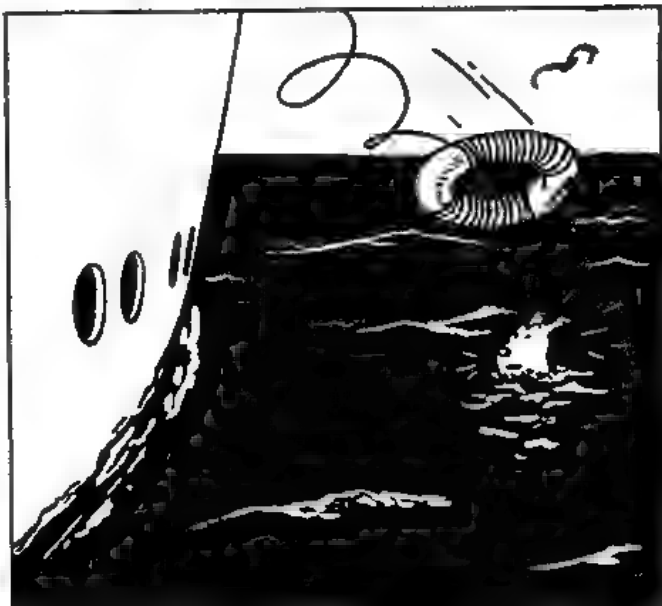
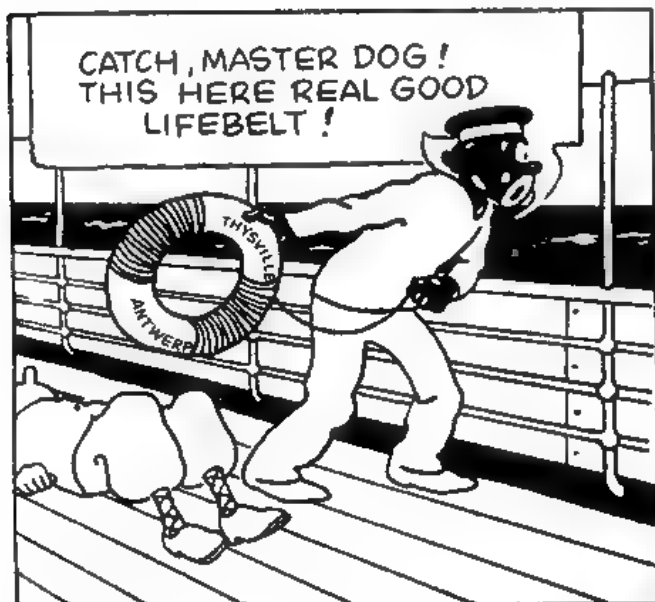
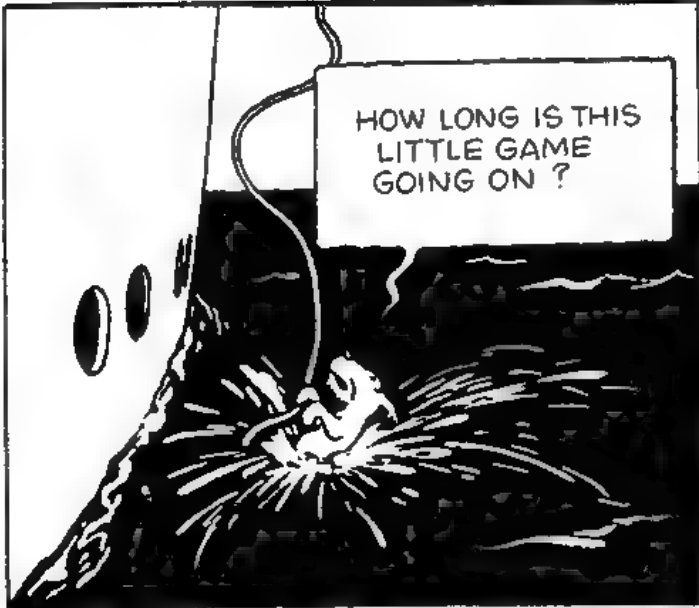
COME ALONG, SNOWY, WE'LL GO ON DECK. I THINK THE SHIP IS APPROACHING LISBON.





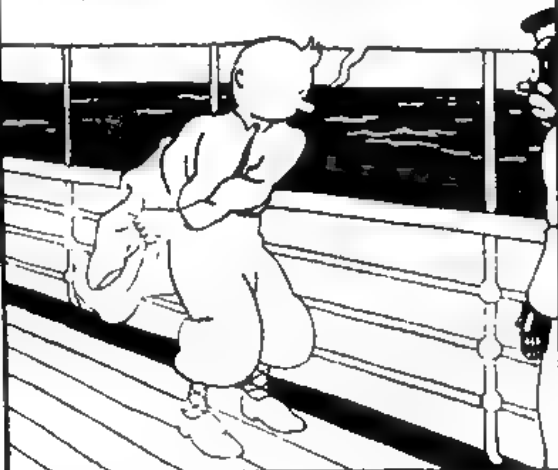




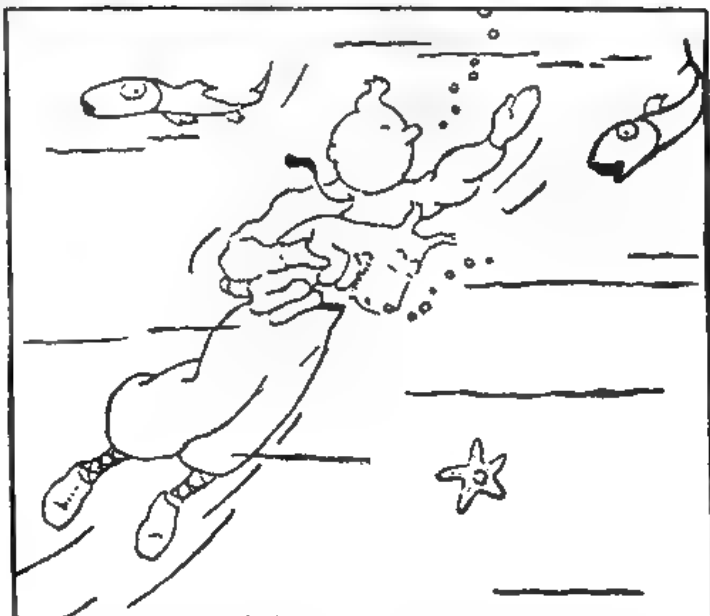
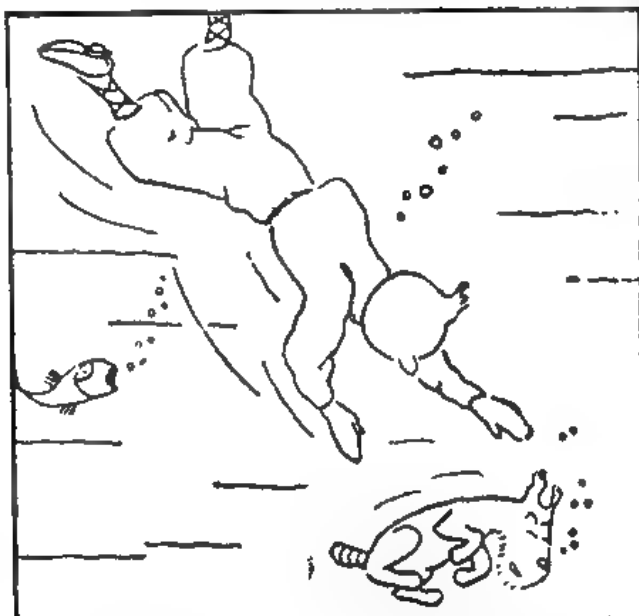
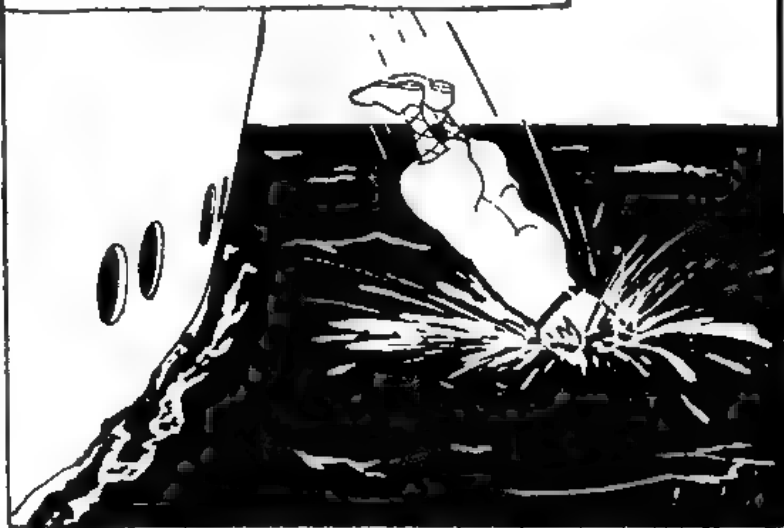




AND YOU DID NOTHING  
TO SAVE HIM ??... WELL,  
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT  
A REAL MAN DOES !



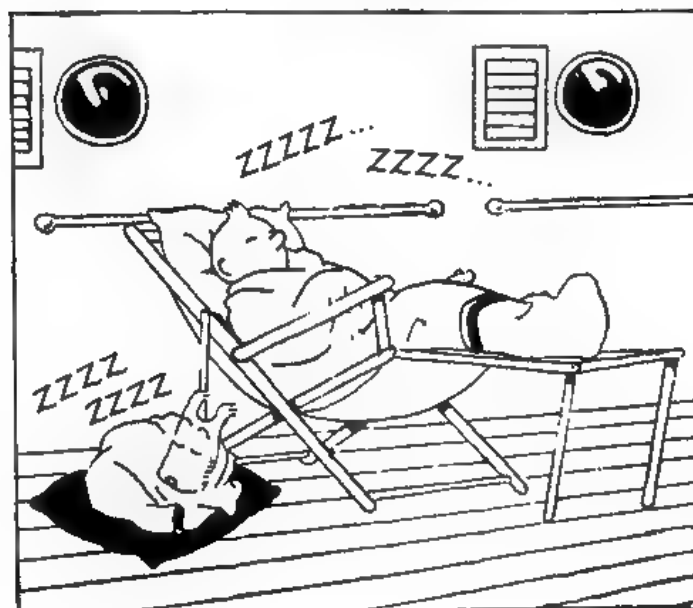
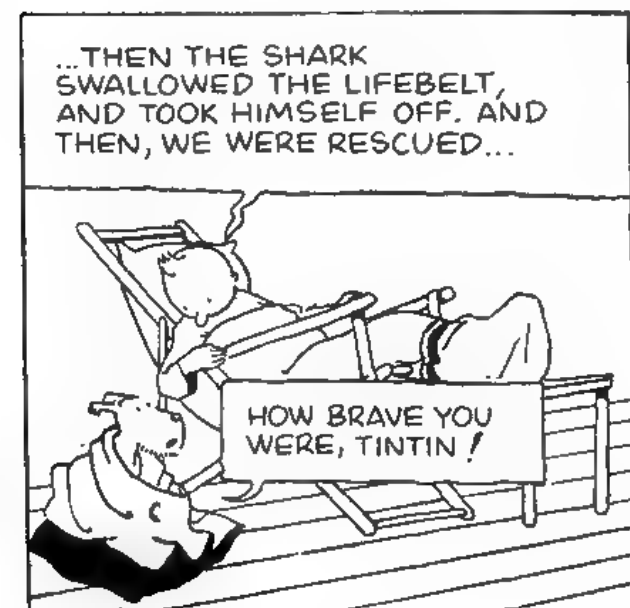
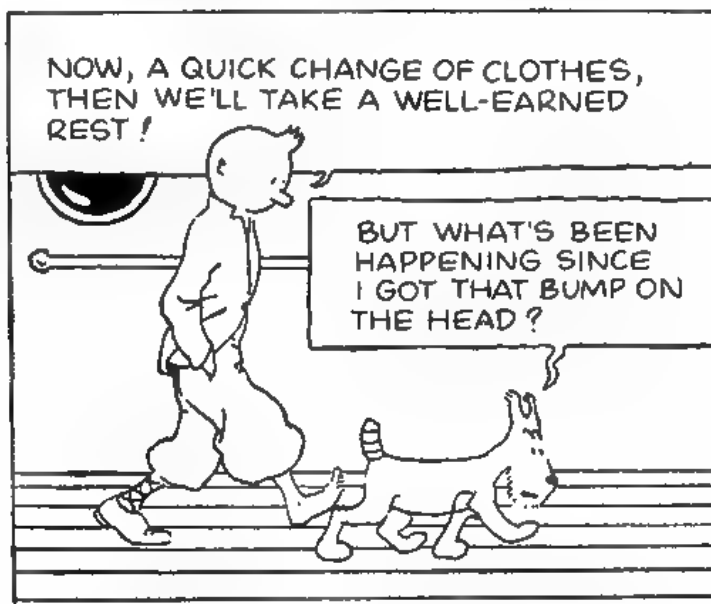
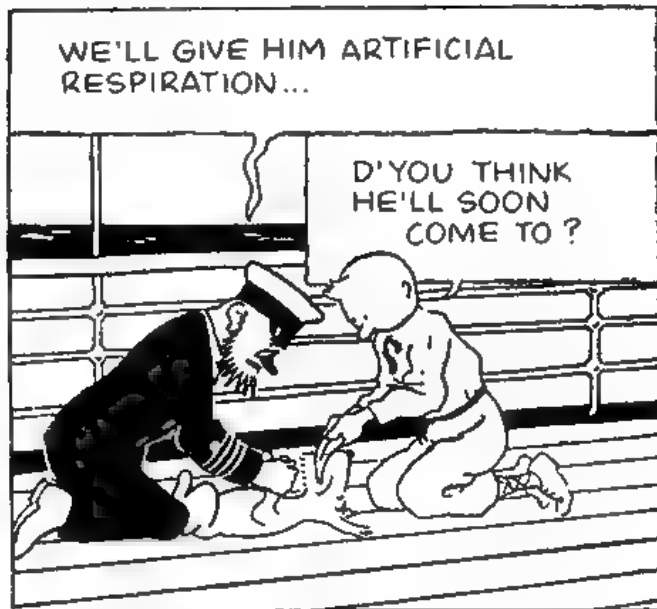
MASTER !... THAT NO GOOD !...  
SHARKS DOWN THERE !...



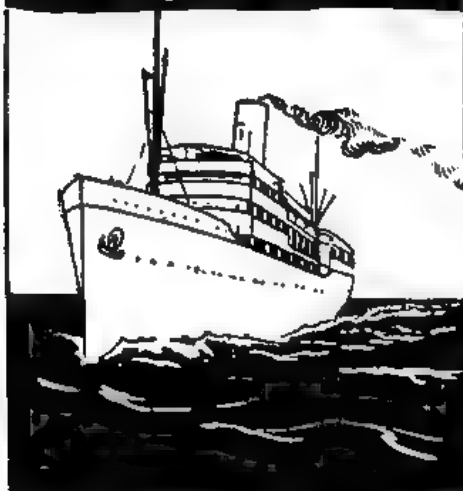
HELP ! I'VE BEEN  
GRABBED BY A  
SHARK !







FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE  
SHIP CONTINUES ITS  
VOYAGE...



LOOK, SNOWY, THAT'S TENERIFE, THE  
LARGEST OF THE CANARY ISLANDS. AS I  
EXPECT YOU KNOW, THE CANARIES LIE NORTH-  
WEST OF THE SAHARA. OVER THERE, THE PORT,  
THAT'S SANTA CRUZ.

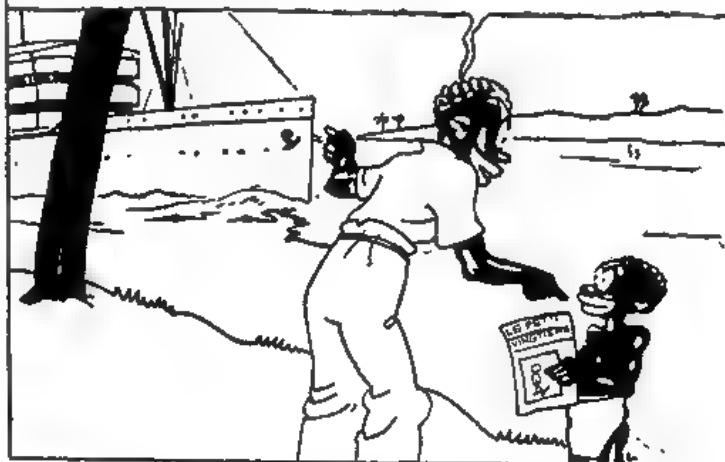


SOME DAYS LATER...

HERE WE ARE IN THE  
CONGO. WE'LL BE PUTTING  
IN AT BOMBA, SNOWY,  
BEFORE WE ARRIVE AT  
MATADI.



SEE, SNOWBALL, THAT IS "THYSVILLE", AND  
ON THAT BOAT MASTER TINTIN AND SNOWY.  
TINTIN REPORTER FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME",  
LIKE YOU KNOW.

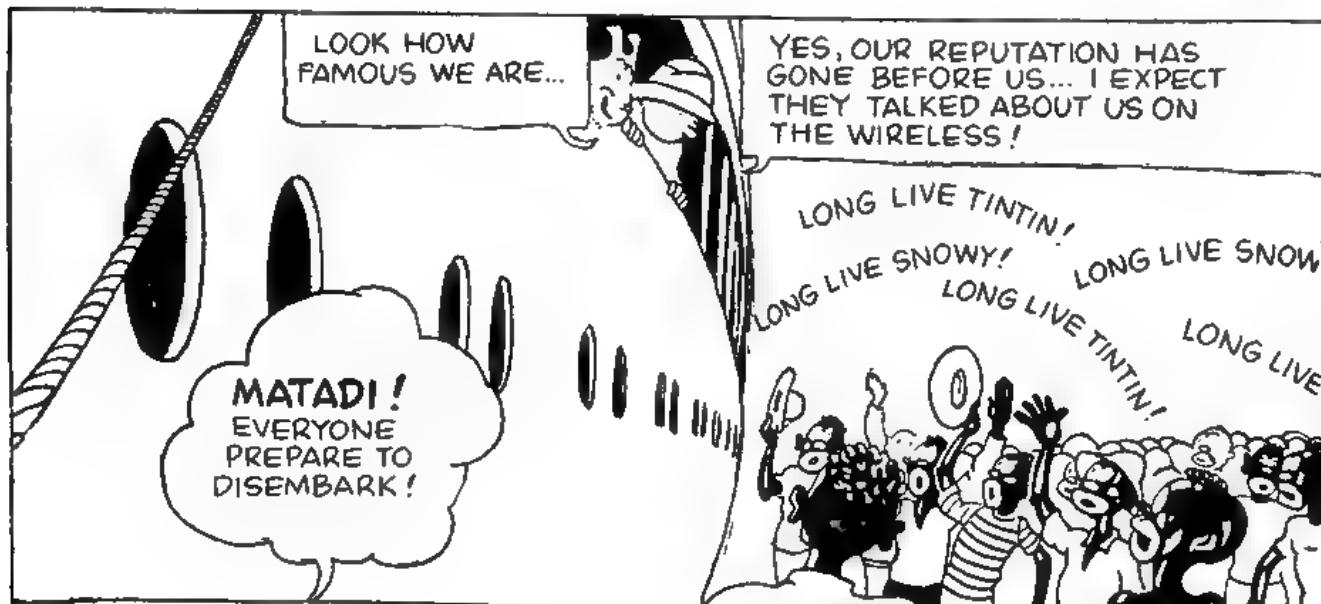


LOOK HOW  
FAMOUS WE ARE...

YES, OUR REPUTATION HAS  
GONE BEFORE US... I EXPECT  
THEY TALKED ABOUT US ON  
THE WIRELESS!

MATADI!  
EVERYONE  
PREPARE TO  
DISEMBARK!

LONG LIVE TINTIN!  
LONG LIVE SNOWY!  
LONG LIVE SNOWY!  
LONG LIVE TINTIN!  
LONG LIVE



NOW THEY'RE CARRYING  
US IN TRIUMPH...

I'M A REAL  
CELEBRITY!

LONG LIVE TINTIN

LONG LIVE  
TINTIN  
AND SNOWY



HOW KIND THOSE NATIVES  
WERE, CARRYING US TO THE  
HOTEL. SHOULDERS HIGH!

NOW, IT'S TIME  
FOR SOME  
SLEEP!

THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE A GOOD  
IDEA.



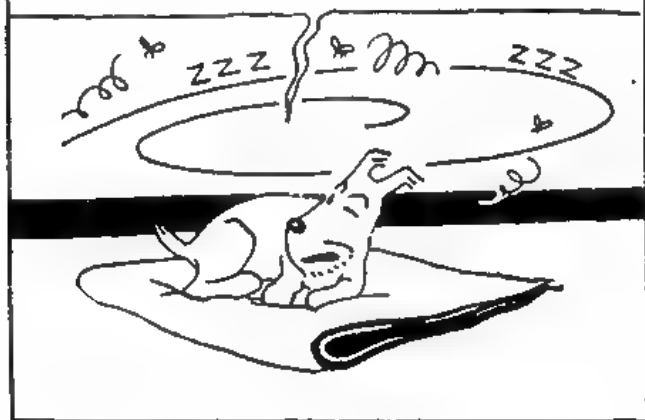
OOOAAH!... I'M GOING TO SLEEP LIKE  
A LOG... NOTHING TO BEAT TERRA FIRMA  
FOR A PROPER REST.

GOOD  
NIGHT,  
SNOWY!

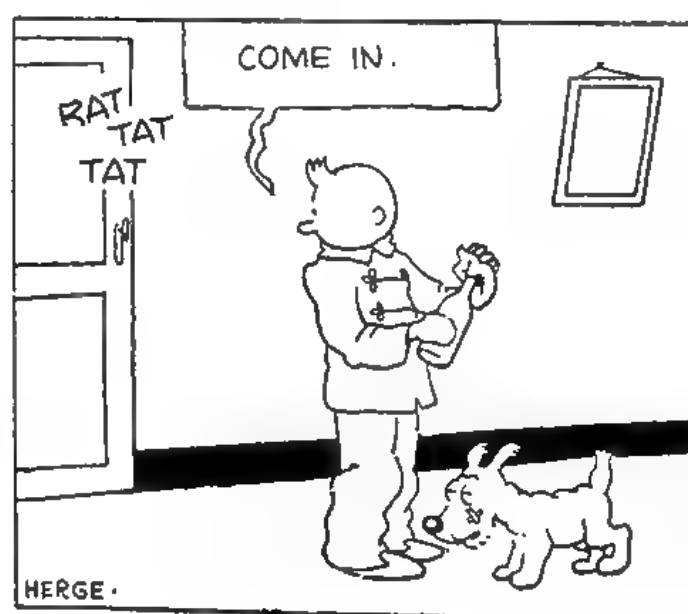
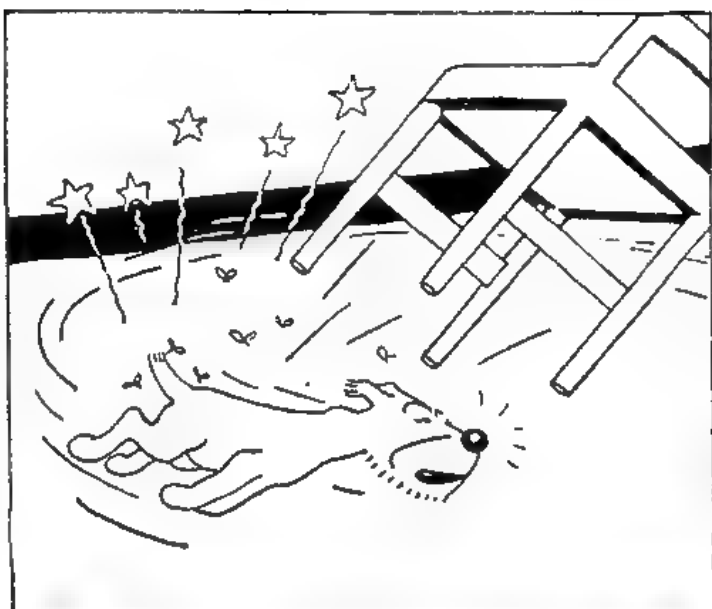
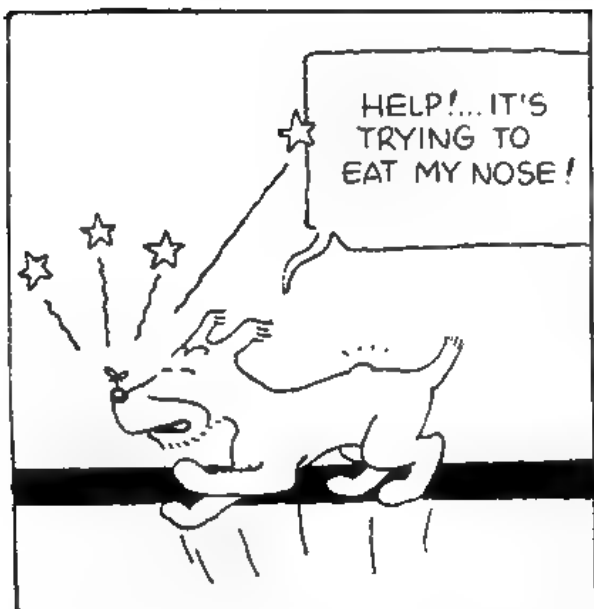


OH! OH!... SOUNDS LIKE  
MOSQUITOES. LUCKILY MOSQUITOES  
DON'T BITE DOGS... EVERYONE  
KNOWS THAT...

BUT THE MOSQUITOS THEMSELVES  
DON'T SEEM TO HAVE HEARD!







MR TINTIN ?

THAT'S ME.

MR TINTIN, I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE "NEW YORK EVENING POST", NEW YORK, TO OFFER YOU \$1500 FOR YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO. THIS IS OUR CHEQUE, AND THIS IS OUR CONTRACT. SIGN HERE !

?

MY DEAR MR TINTIN, THE "LONDON DAILY" OF LONDON, WHOM I REPRESENT, OFFERS YOU £ 250 STERLING FOR YOUR DISPATCHES. YOU ACCEPT ?

??

SENHOR, I REPRESENT THE "DIARIO DE LISBOA" OF LISBON. IF YOUR EXCELLENCY WILL DO US THE HONOUR OF BEING SO GOOD AS TO PERMIT US EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS IN YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO, WE WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO PAY YOUR EXCELLENCY THE SUM OF 20.000 ESCUDOS !

???

THIS IS GETTING TOO EXPENSIVE !

LOOK, £500 STERLING. WHAT ABOUT IT ?

DOUBLE : \$ 3000 ! SIGN HERE !

WHAT SHALL WE DO ???

YES, WHAT SHALL WE DO ?

WHAT IS YOUR TOP PRICE ?

OK, THAT'S SETTLED THEN ?

D'YOU REALLY THINK, AFTER DISPATCHES LIKE OURS FROM RUSSIA, WE'D BE WILLING TO ACCEPT SUCH MINGY SUMS !

I REFUSE. YOUR OFFERS ARE WELL BELOW WHAT "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME" IS PAYING ME. AND EVEN IF THEY WERE HIGHER, I'VE GIVEN MY WORD IT'S USELESS TO PRESS ME FURTHER.

WELL SAID...

NOW THAT THEY'VE GONE, WE MUST MAKE OUR PREPARATIONS. WE NEED A "BOY" AND A CAR.

AND ABOVE ALL ELSE, DON'T FORGET MY MOSQUITO NET !

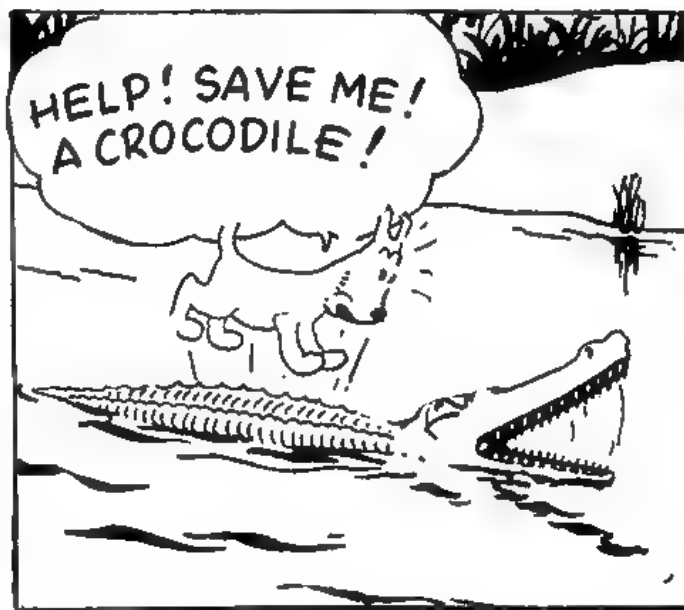
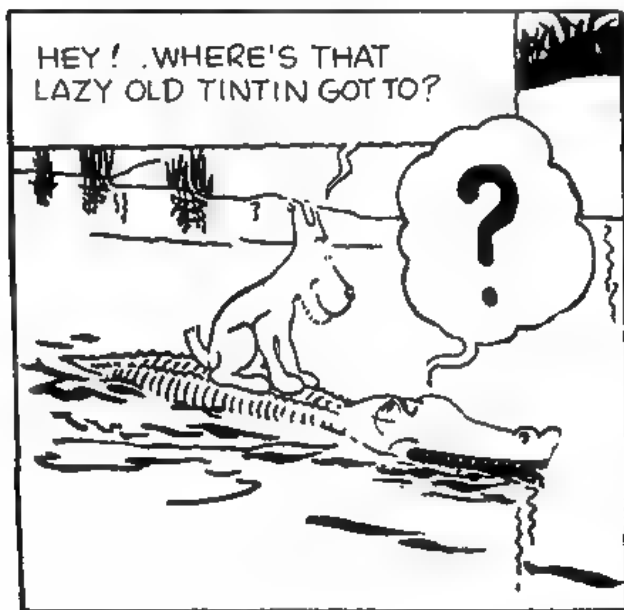
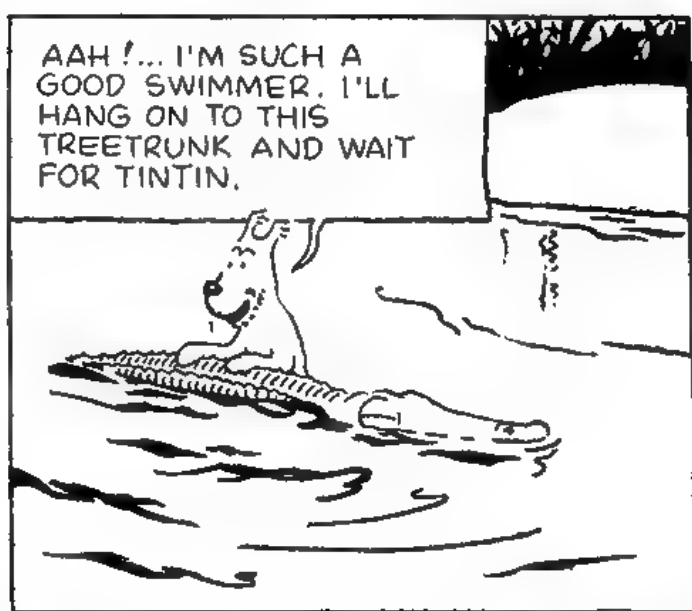
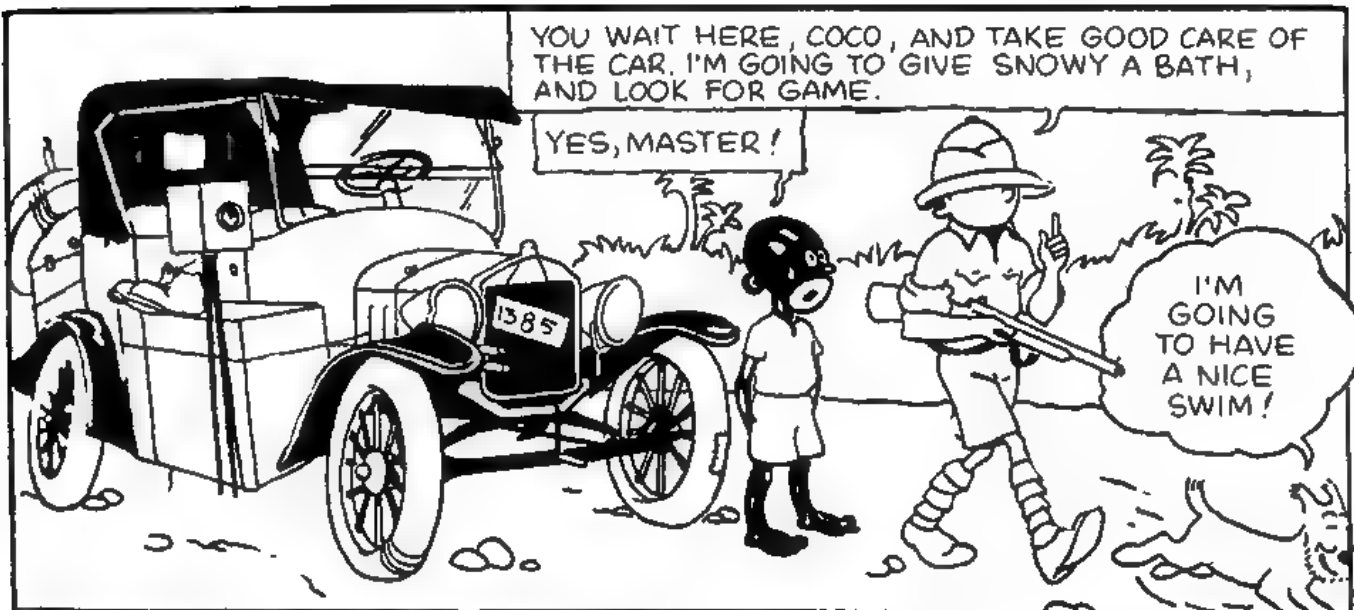
SO THAT'S AGREED, COCO. YOU'LL ACCOMPANY ME THROUGHOUT MY JOURNEY IN THE CONGO !

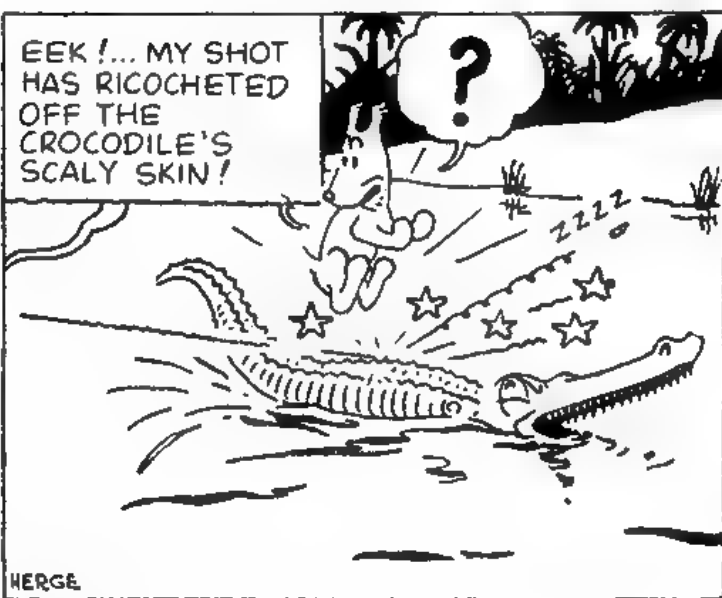
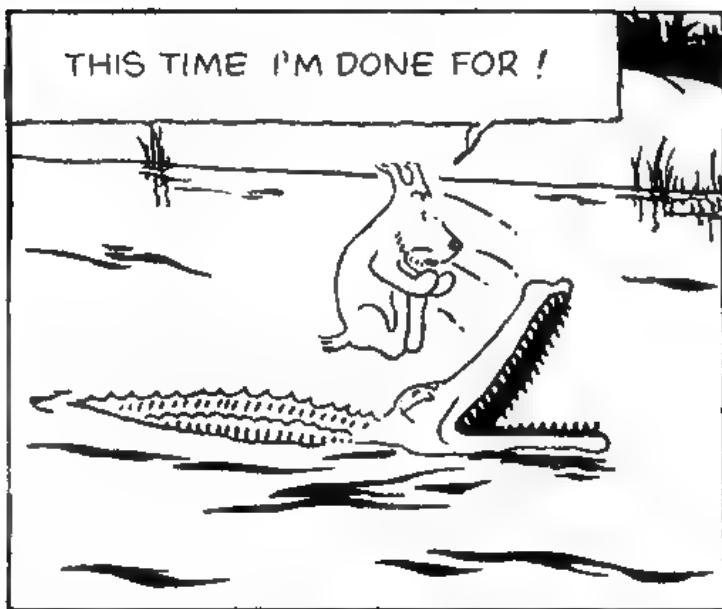
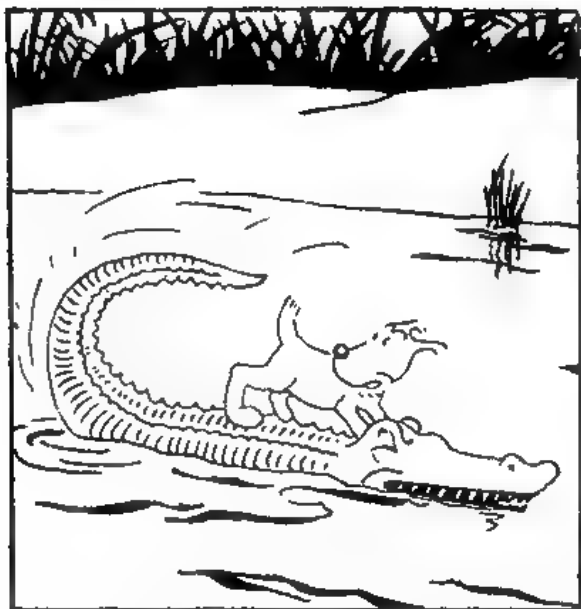
YES, MASTER.

HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY BRIGHT !

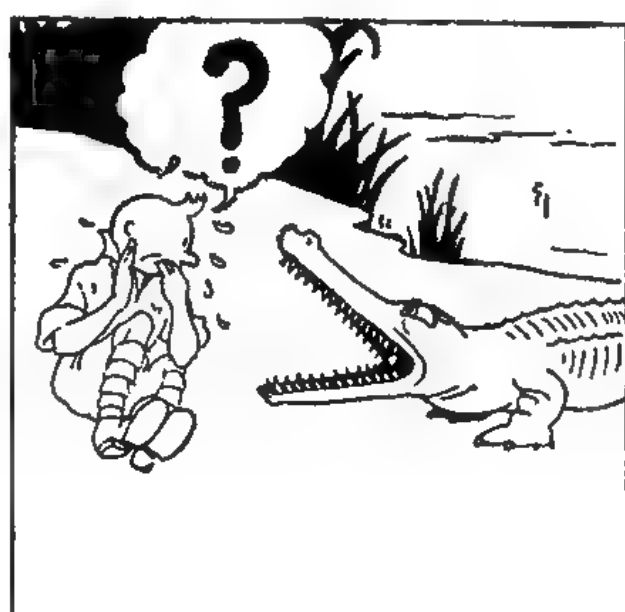
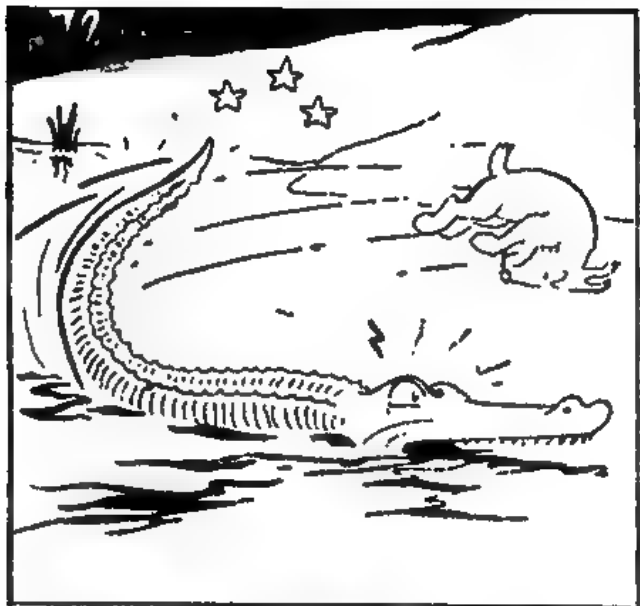
A CAR?... I HAVE AN EXCELLENT TRANS-SAHARAN MODEL. I CAN RECOMMEND IT !

SO, OFF WE GO !





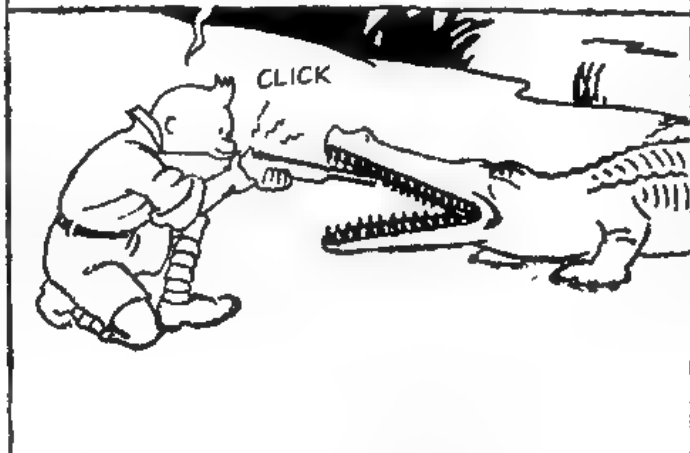




NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE...  
I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE  
AT POINT-BLANK RANGE...  
TAKE AIM...



FIRE !!!...  
???... NO MORE CARTRIDGES!



SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF  
OPENING HIS JAWS, I'D BETTER  
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!



THAT'S THAT! NOW I MUST FIND  
SNOWY ... HE PANICKED, AND HE'S  
DISAPPEARED...



OH, SO THERE YOU ARE, SNOWY?  
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY ???...



WHAT THE DEVIL?... I'M SURE THIS WAS  
WHERE I LEFT  
UNLESS I'M  
VANISHED !!!



COCO!...

COCO!!!...

COCO!...

WHERE CAN  
HE BE?...

?

THAT YOU, MASTER  
TINTIN?...

?

BOO HOO!...THIS WHITE MASTER  
COME AND BEAT LITTLE BLACK BOY...  
THEN COCO IS FRIGHTENED AND IS  
HIDING...THEN THIS WHITE MASTER  
IS GOING AWAY WITH  
CHUG-CHUG...

FRIGHTENED?  
...SEE HERE,  
COCO, WITH US  
AROUND NO  
ONE NEED  
EVER BE  
FRIGHTENED!

SO!.. A WHITE MAN STOLE OUR CAR!..  
WE MUST FOLLOW HIS TRAIL... COME ON!

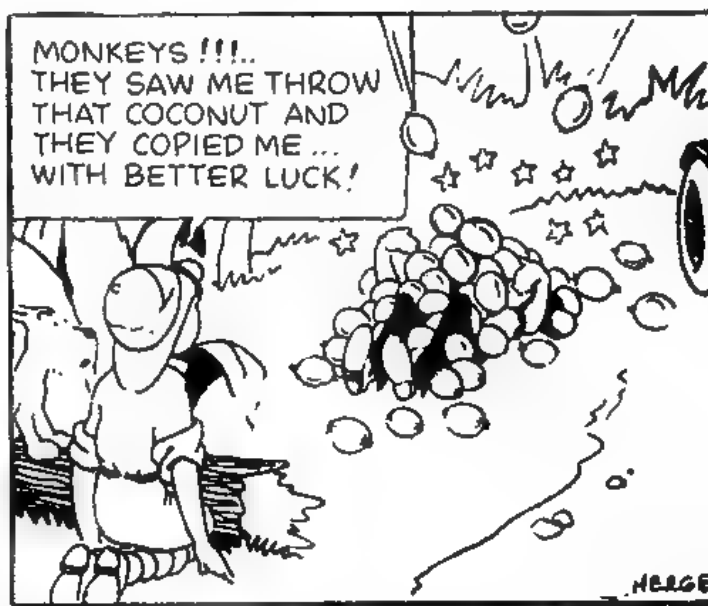
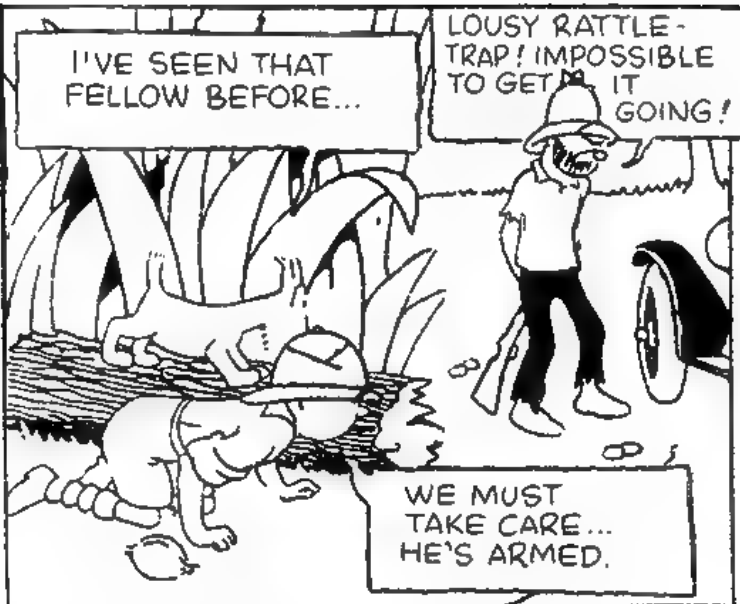
AFTER THE  
ENEMY!

LET'S HOPE HE HAS A BREAKDOWN...  
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF CATCHING  
HIM!

I'M HOT!

HAVE  
WE MUCH  
FURTHER  
TO GO?

OVER THERE!. THE CAR'S STOPPED...  
WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL.  
COCO, YOU STAY HERE.



WE'LL TIE UP THIS FELLOW AND  
DELIVER HIM TO THE FIRST POLICE  
STATION WE COME TO !...



RIGHT, COCO, YOU PUT UP THE  
TENT WHILE I LOOK FOR SUPPER...



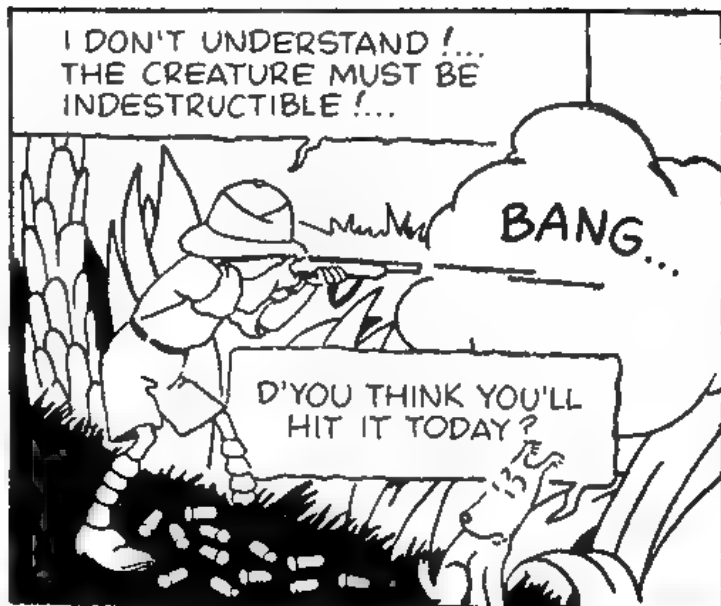
LOOK OVER THERE!...  
AN ANTELOPE...







NEEDS A BIT OF  
TARGET PRACTICE.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND !...  
THE CREATURE MUST BE  
INDESTRUCTIBLE !...

D'YOU THINK YOU'LL  
HIT IT TODAY ?



AT LAST !... BUT I CAN'T THINK  
WHY I HAD TO USE FIFTEEN  
SHOTS TO KILL ONE ANTELOPE.

AND  
ABOUT  
TIME  
TOO !



ANYWAY, WE'LL HAVE FRESH  
MEAT THIS EVENING !...

REAL HUNTERS,  
THAT'S US !



COCO WILL  
MAKE US A  
FINE SUPPER.

HERGE.

WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL.



I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS TO MY PALS!



NO... I MUSTN'T SHOOT!... I CAN'T RISK KILLING POOR SNOWY...



IF I GO AFTER HIM HE'LL RUN AWAY, THEN I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!...



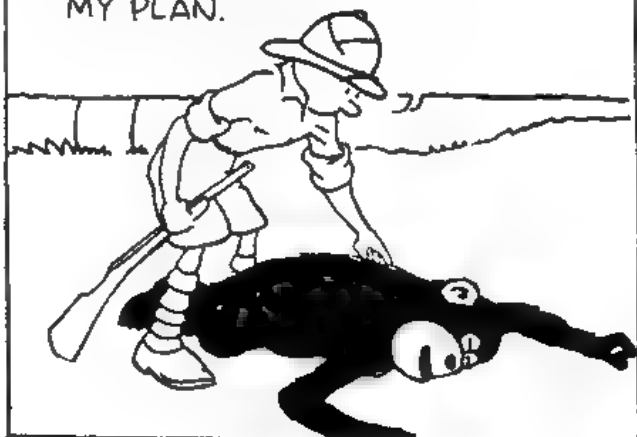
TINTIN! DON'T LEAVE ME!



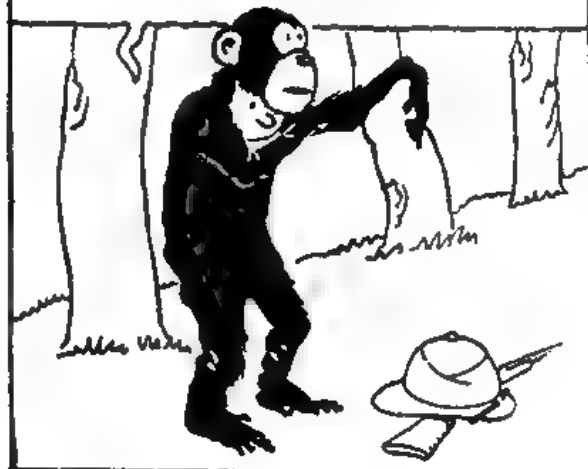
TO START WITH I NEED  
A MONKEY FROM THE  
SAME FAMILY AS THE  
FIRST ONE !



GOOD !... HE'S WELL AND  
TRULY DONE FOR. THAT WAS  
A GOOD SHOT. NOW FOR  
MY PLAN.



I MUST SAY, THIS COSTUME  
ISN'T MADE TO MEASURE...  
STILL, NEVER MIND...

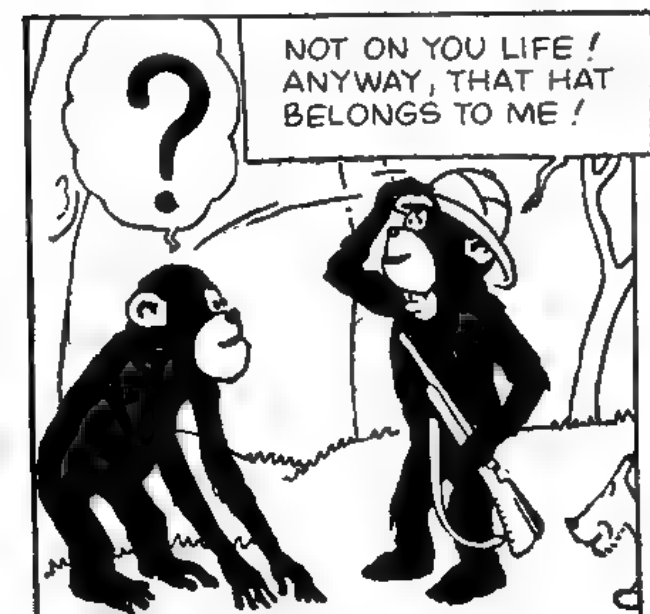
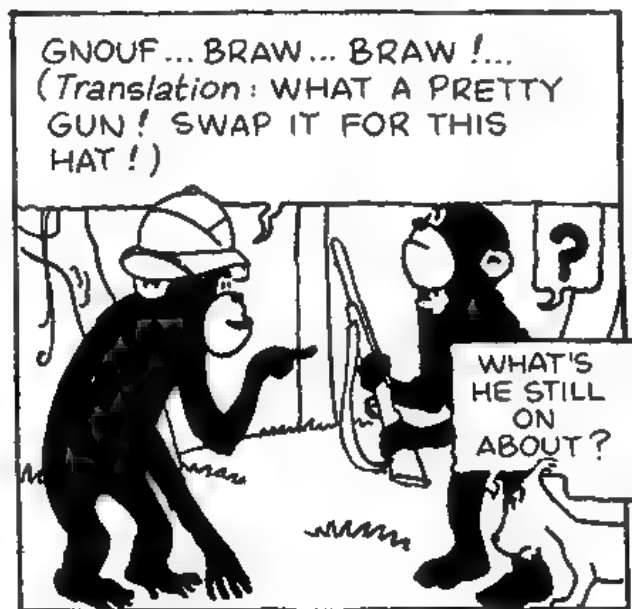


LIKE THIS I CAN AT LEAST GET  
NEAR WITH... WITHOUT AROUSING  
SUSPICION...



HE STILL HASN'T  
SEEN ME !







YES, MASTER, PRISONER  
HIM STILL ALL TIED UP...

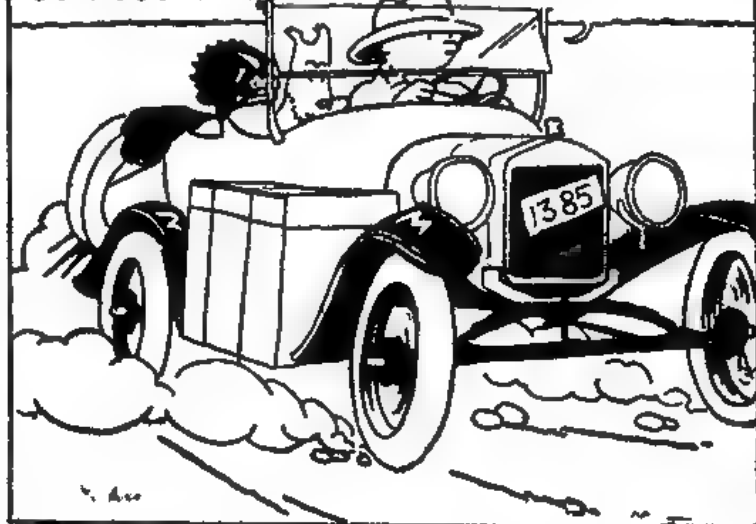


THE NEXT MORNING...

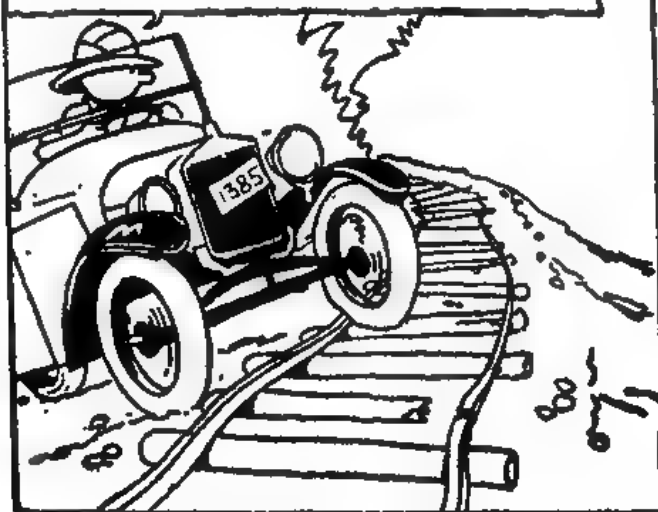
MASTER !... MASTER !...  
PRISONER HIM ALL GONE !



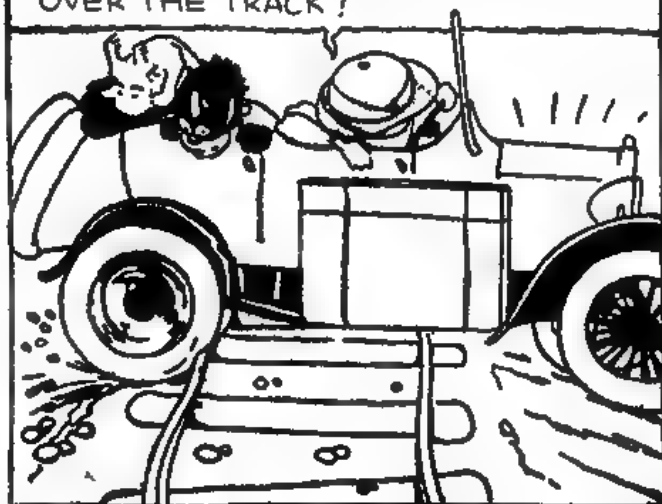
OH WELL, LET HIM GO... WE'LL CONTINUE  
OUR JOURNEY.

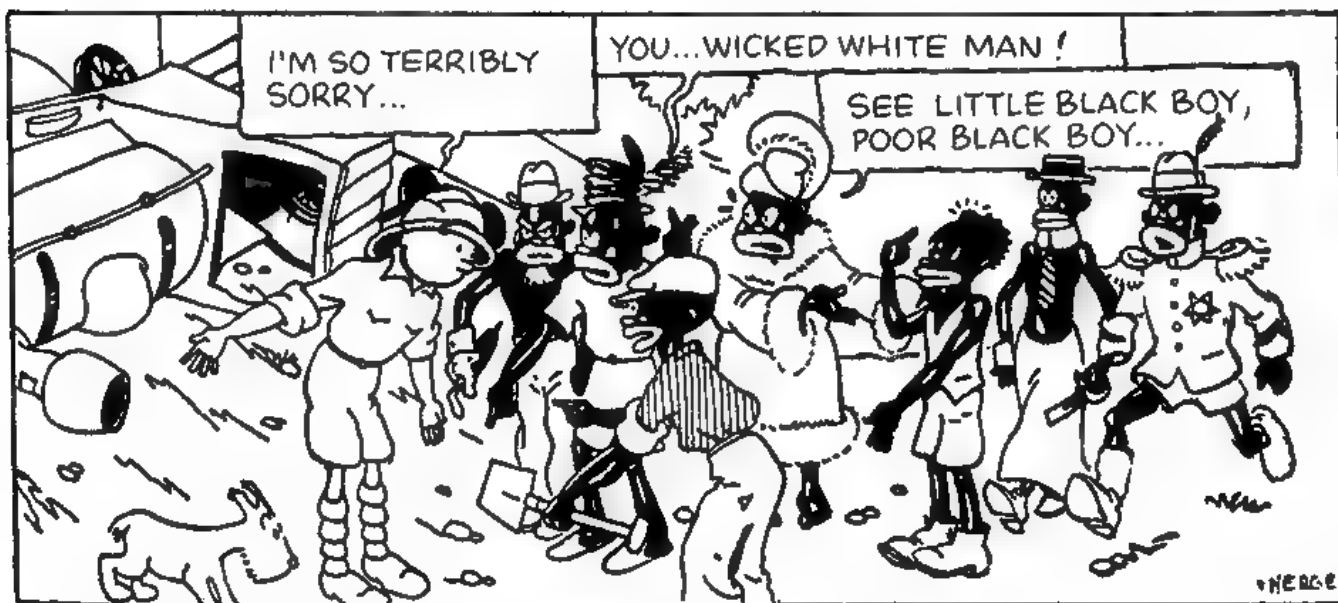
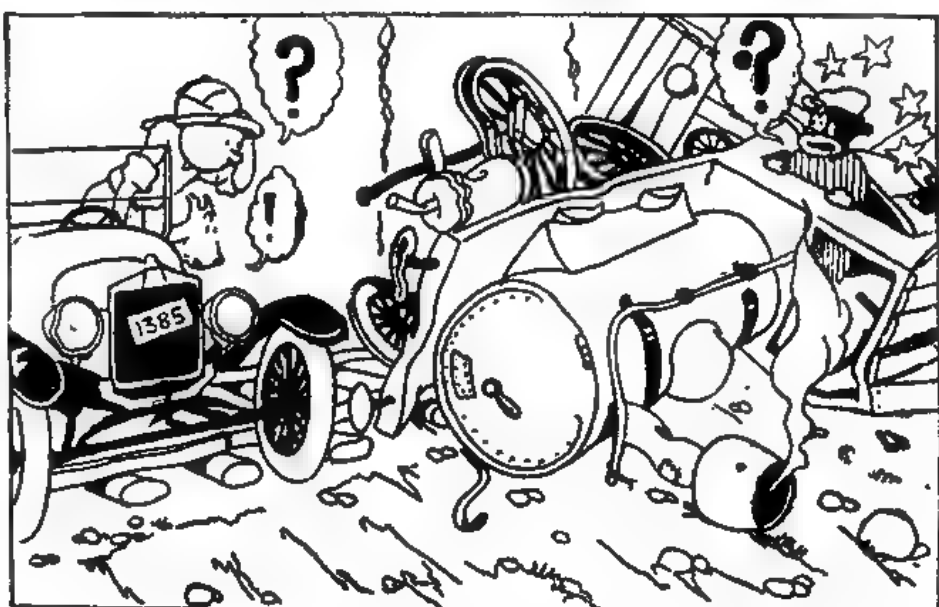
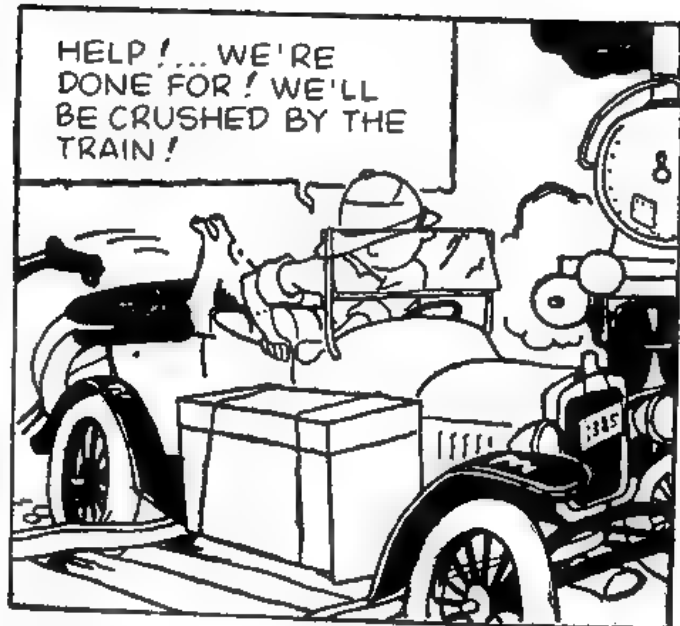
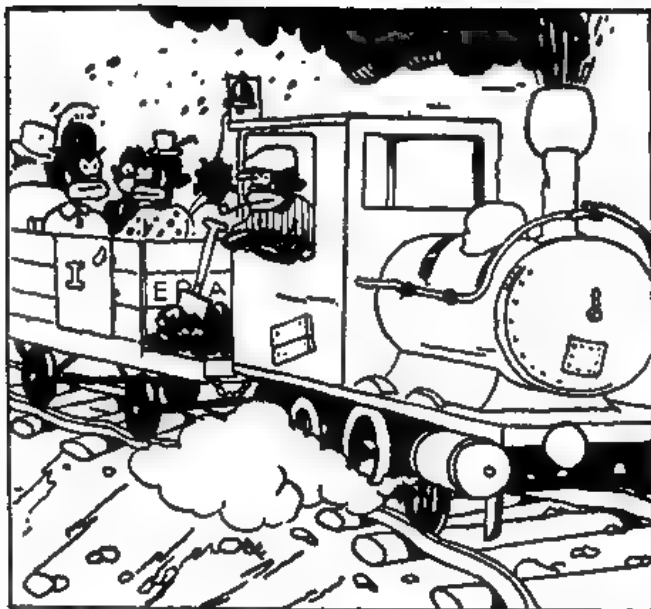


HELLO ?... A RAILWAY LINE !...



THAT'S ANNOYING ! THE WHEELS  
ARE SPINNING AND WON'T GO  
OVER THE TRACK !



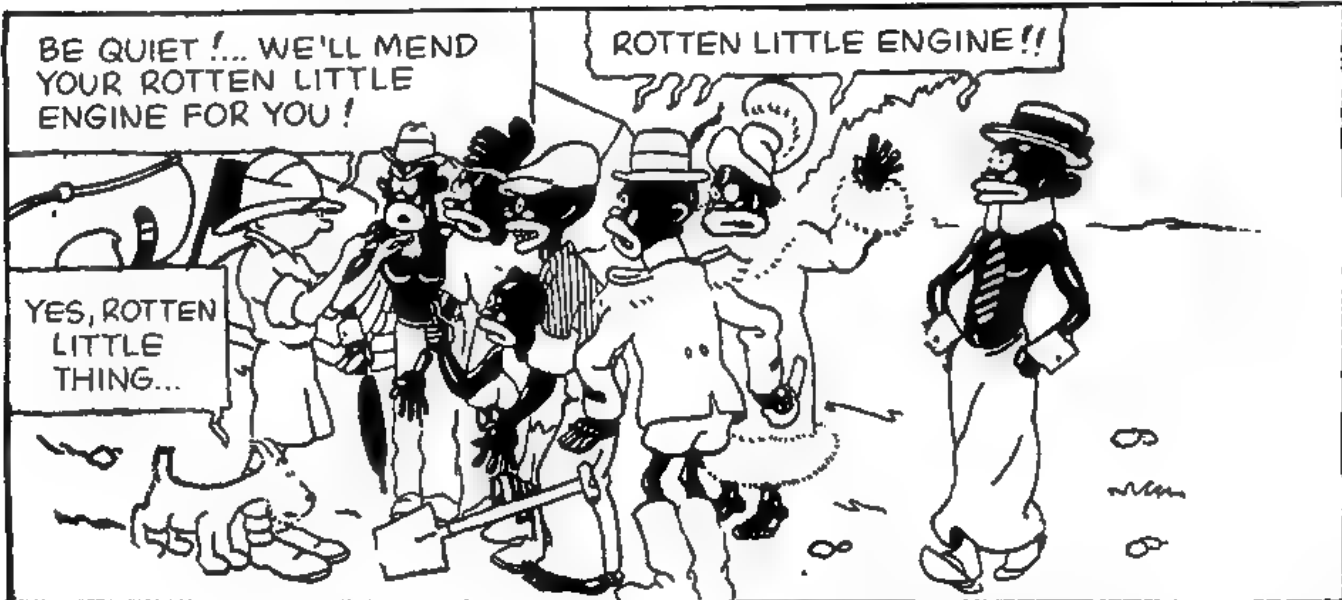




BE QUIET !... WE'LL MEND  
YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE  
ENGINE FOR YOU !

ROTTEN LITTLE ENGINE !!

YES, ROTTEN  
LITTLE  
THING...



COME ON, TO WORK !...

ME  
TIRED



AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO LET  
A DOG DO ALL THE WORK ?

??

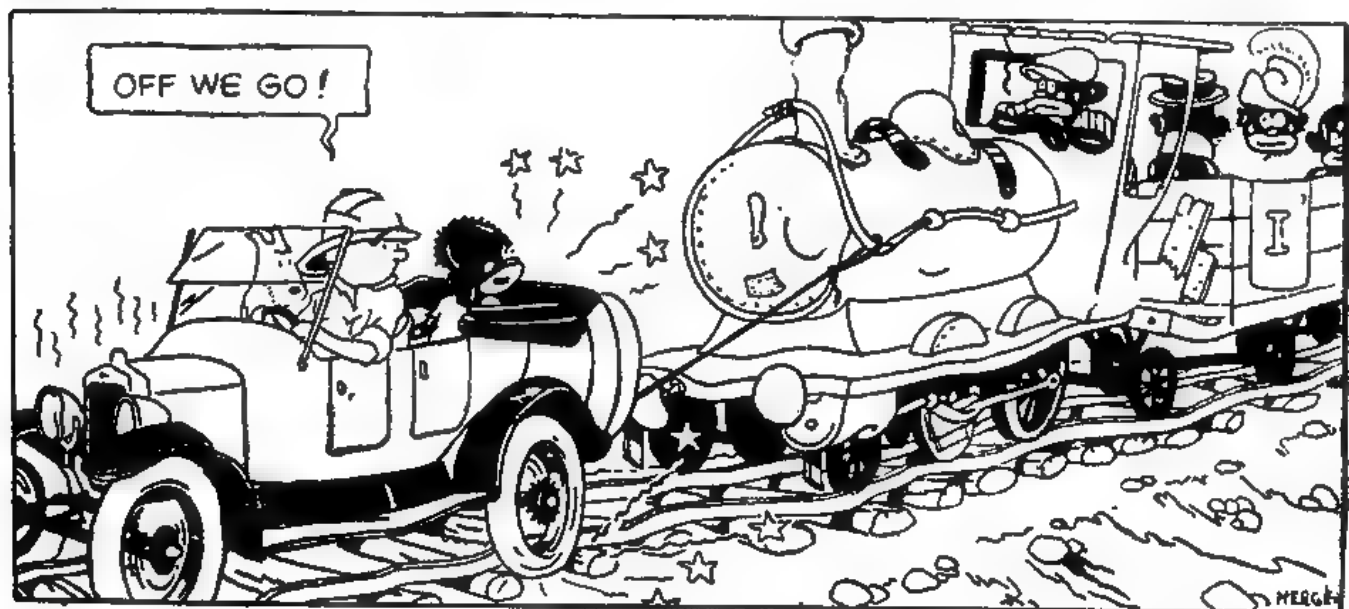
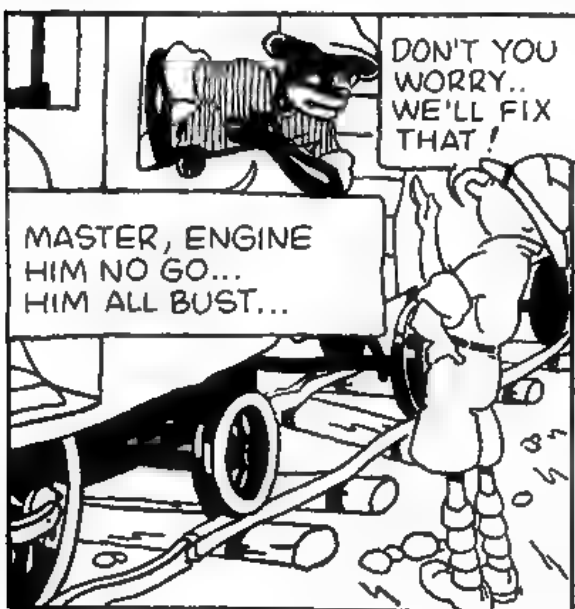
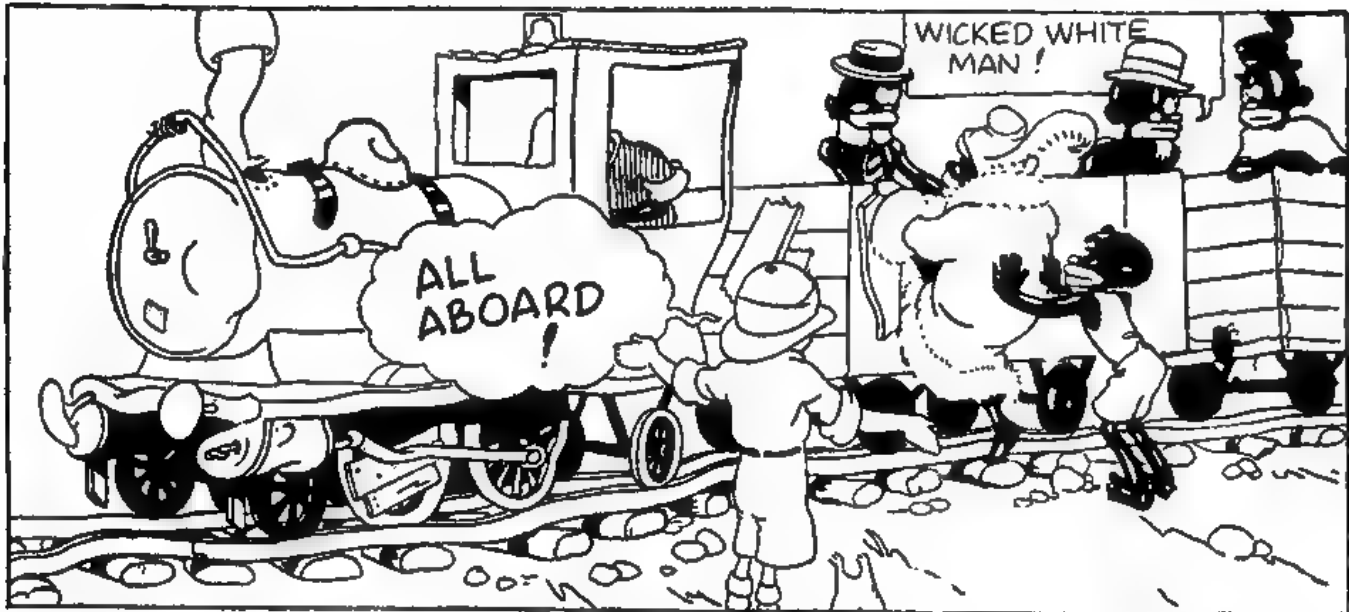
COME ON,  
YOU LAZY BUNCH,  
GET WORKING...

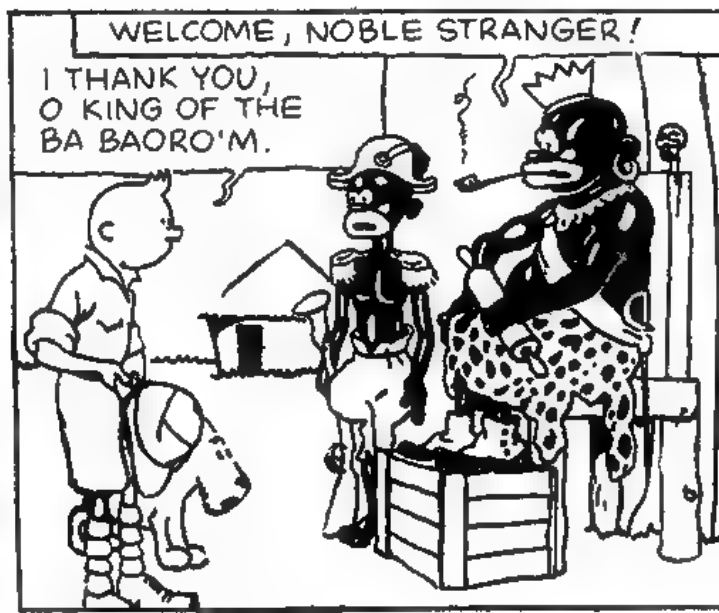
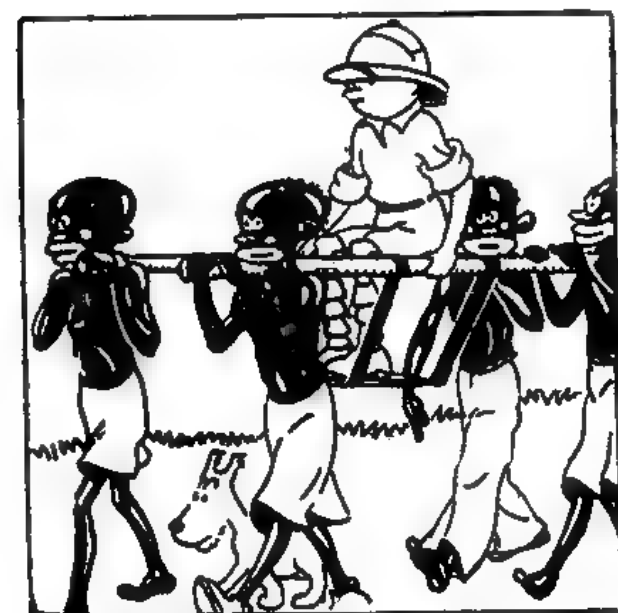
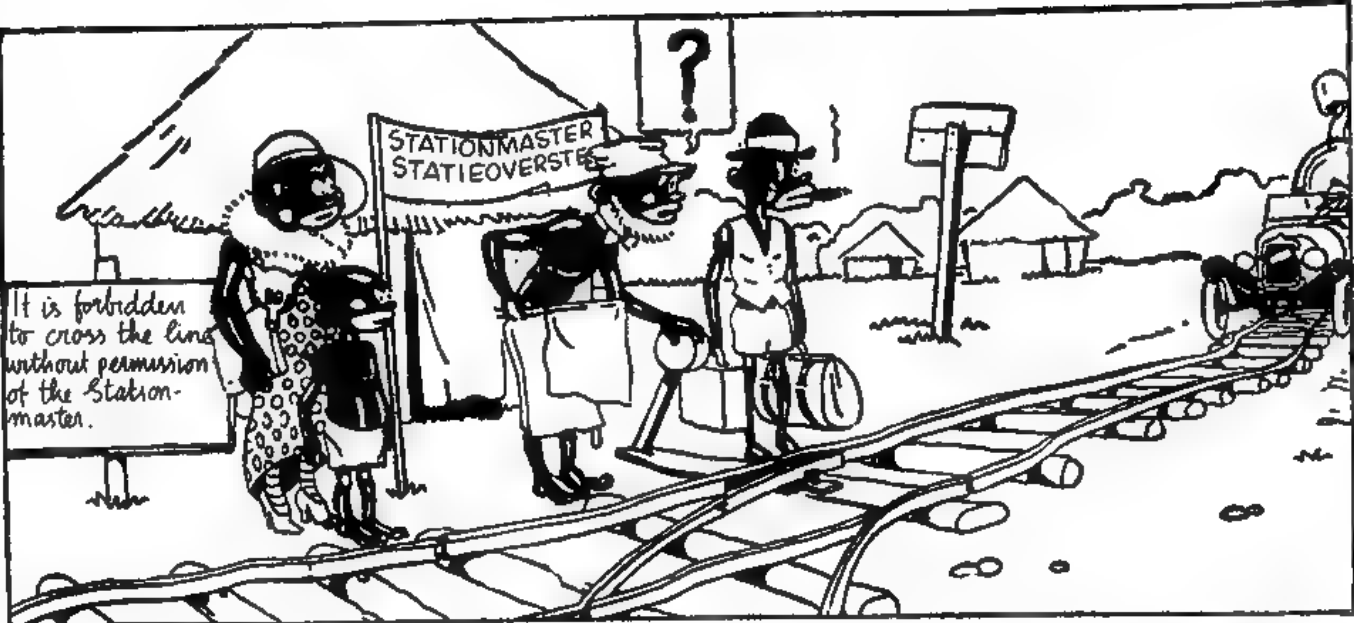


ARE YOU GOING TO WORK,  
EH ??

BUT...ME GET DIRTY...







YOU "BOULA MATARI", ALL-POWERFUL, GOOD WHITE MAN. YOU STAY HERE AND TOMORROW YOU HUNT NOBLE LION WITH THE BA BAORO'M!

YOUR MAJESTY IS TOO GOOD!...



THE NEXT MORNING...

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

A LION?.. IS A LION AS BIG AS A RABBIT?



IS... IS THAT THE VOICE OF A LION ??

WOOAHRRRR!



WOOAAHHHRRGRH

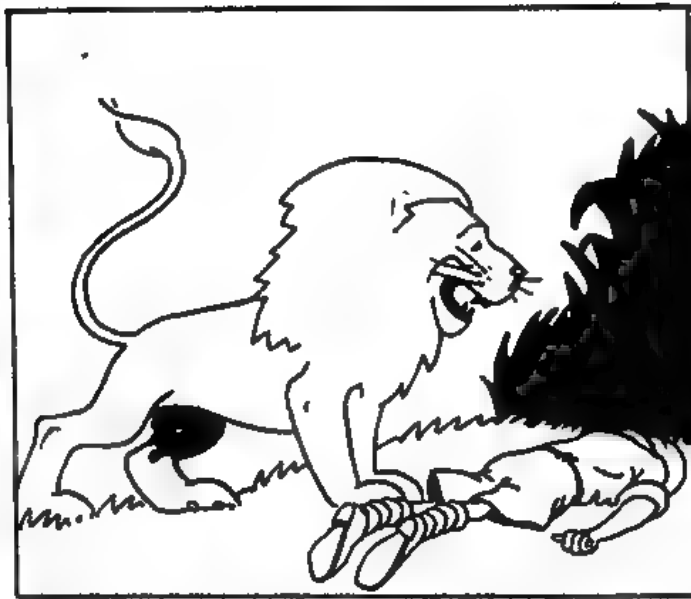


SSH!... NO NOISE, SNOWY!... THE LION CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!



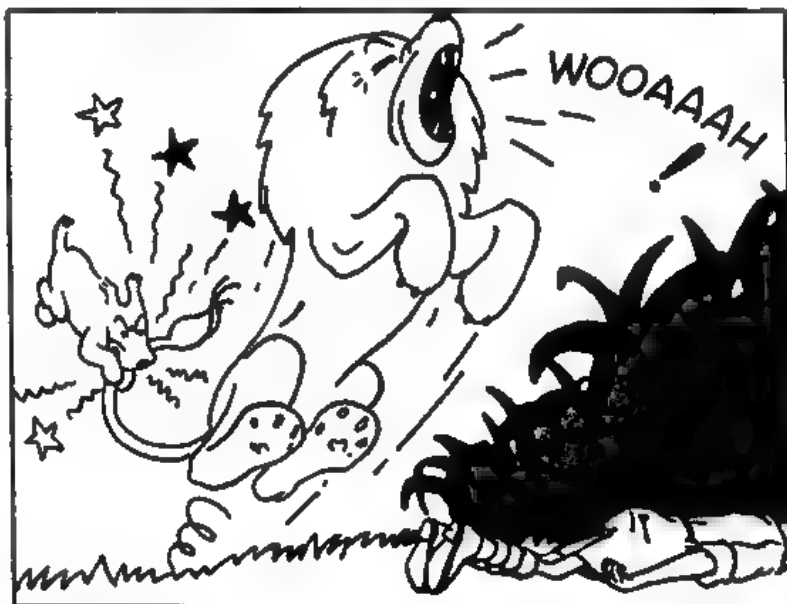
?

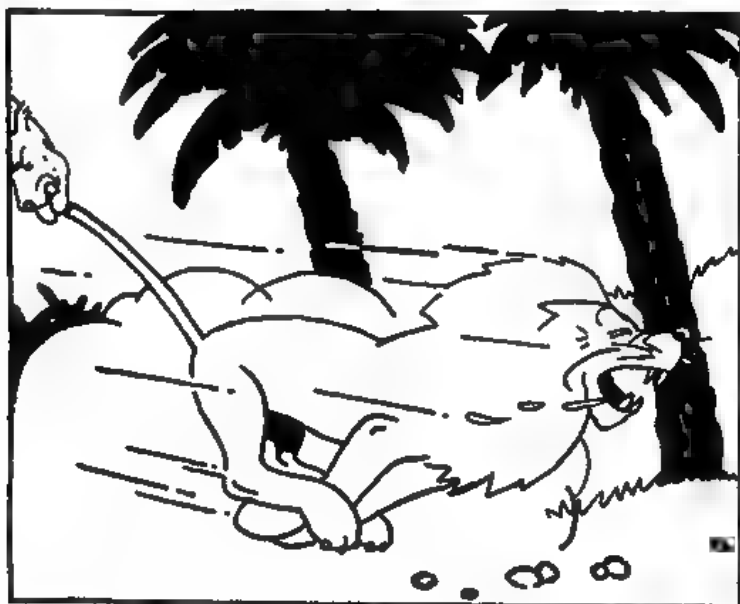
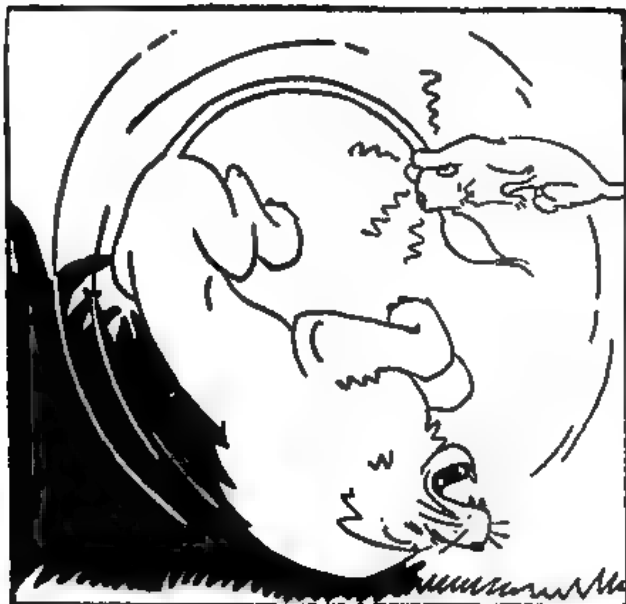




OH!... GOLLY!... THE LION IS  
TAKING TINTIN TO ITS DEN  
TO EAT HIM!

NO!... COME ON, SNOWY!  
YOU CAN'T ALLOW IT!...  
YOU MUST SAVE HIM  
FROM THAT WILD BEAST!  
... INTO BATTLE!





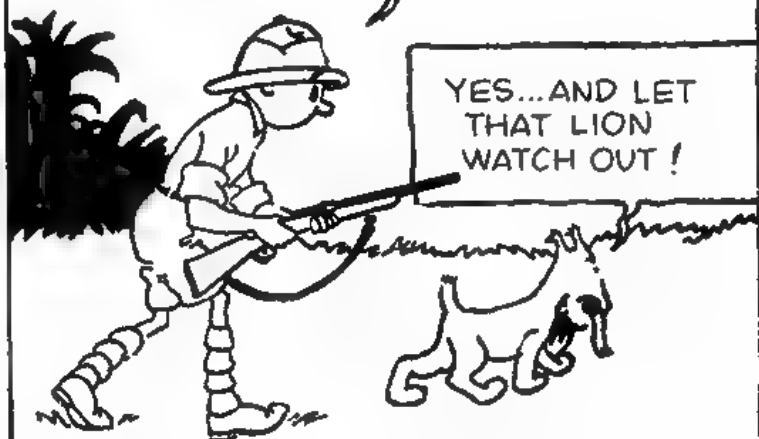
OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?... YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF!... WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN...

EATEN?... EATEN?...  
HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN  
BY A LION??...



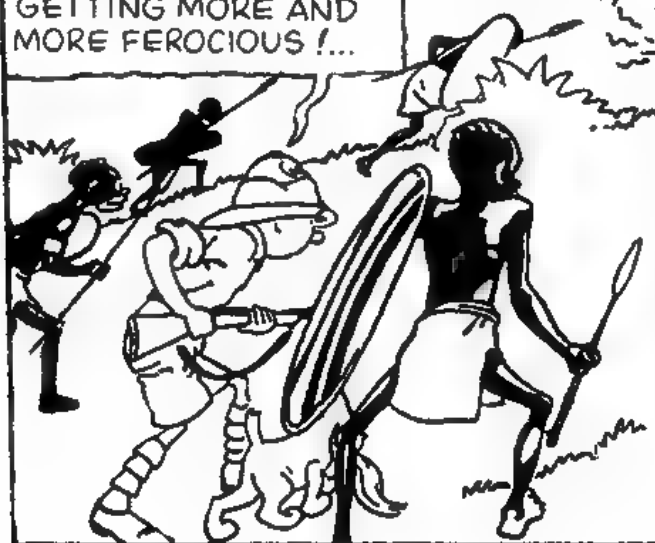
LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS  
NOW...

YES...AND LET  
THAT LION  
WATCH OUT!

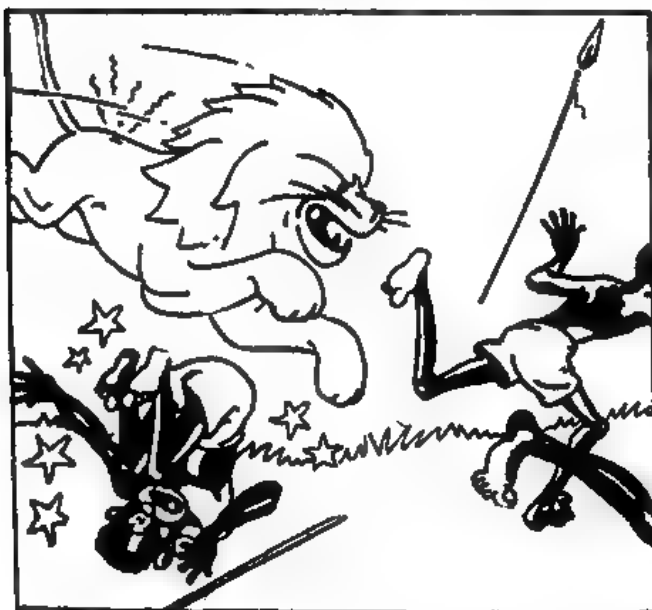


ITS ROARS ARE  
GETTING MORE AND  
MORE FEROCIOUS !...

WOAAAAAH



WOAAAAAAHRRRR!



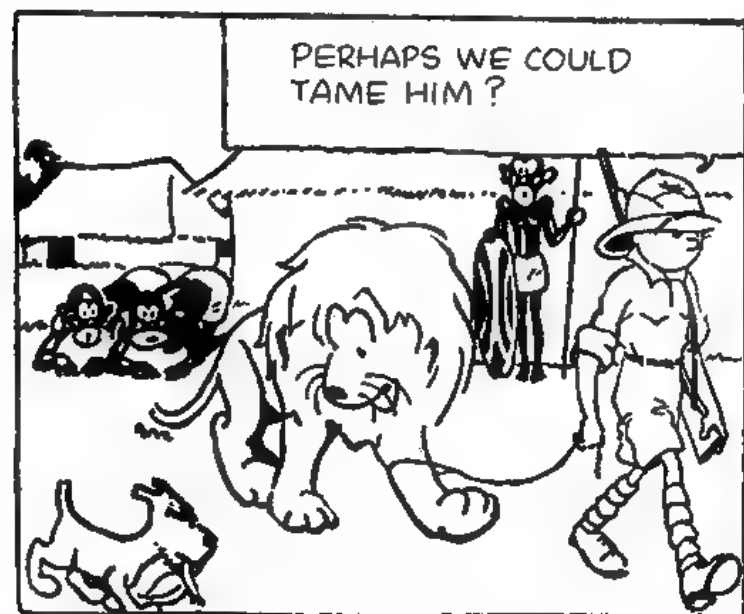
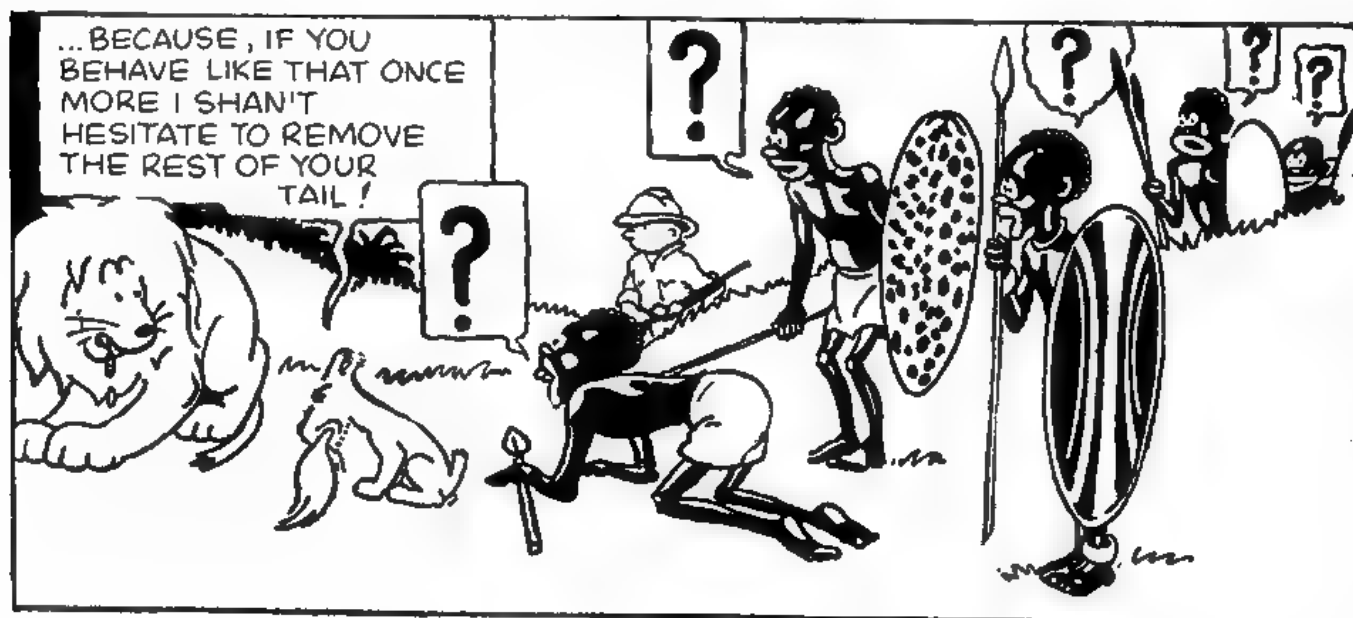
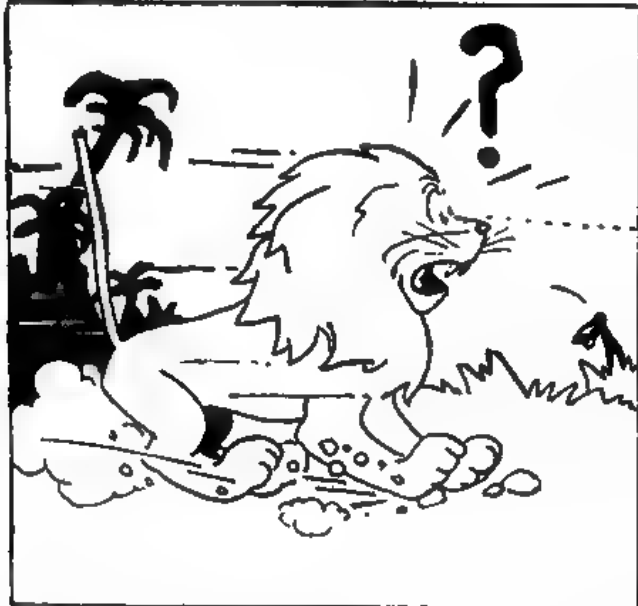
WHITE MASTER, YOU COME  
QUICK ! LION HIM GET MAD... HIM  
NO MORE TAIL !

ALL RIGHT,  
WE'LL COME.

HE NEEDN'T  
BE AFRAID...







JUJU MAN !... DON'T WORRY: I'VE GOT  
A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE  
FOR YOU !...HE'S MY WORST  
ENEMY.

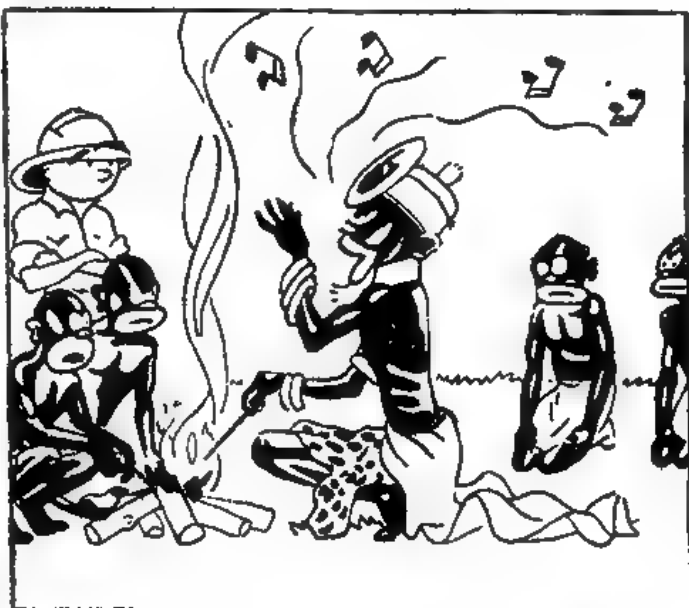


HERE'S MY IDEA.....



THE NEXT MORNING...

JUJU MAN... BIG BIG TROUBLE !!  
... SACRED FETISH, HIM  
DISAPPEAR !...



?

GREAT SPIRIT TELL ME  
YOU IS STEALING  
SACRED  
FETISH !...



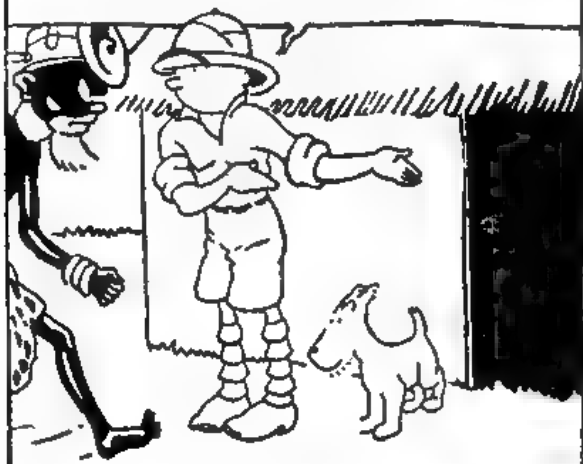
LOOK, THAT'S  
ABSURD !...  
SEARCH ME IF  
YOU LIKE, AND  
SEARCH MY  
HUT...

YOU IS STEALING  
FETISH!

HE'S  
CRAZY !



THERE!... SEARCH MY HUT!  
THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU HOW  
FALSE YOUR ACCUSATIONS  
ARE!



HORROR! SACRILEGE!... WHITE MAN  
SPLIT SKULL OF FETISH WITH AXE!...  
GREAT TROUBLE FALL UP-  
ON US!



WELL, WE'RE IN A FINE OLD  
MESS, NOW...



TOMORROW, WHEN SUN RISE  
AGAIN, BA BAORO'M PUT YOU TO  
DEATH...



SNAKES!... HOW DID THAT WRETCHED  
FETISH GET INTO MY THINGS?...  
IT'S INEXPLICABLE...



-HERGE-

SAVED! OUR "BOY" COCO  
HAS COME TO RESCUE US  
AND QUICKLY, TOO.

HELLO, MASTER TINTIN



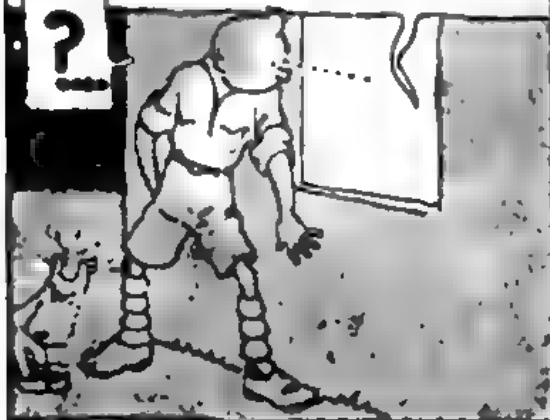
THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG  
LUCKY, THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS  
ASLEEP! NO, THERE, A HUT STILL  
SHOWING A LIGHT..

WHAT A  
RELIEF,  
NOT TO BE  
MUZZ-  
LED!



THERE! I'VE PUT A STOP  
TO THAT CLEVER LITTLE  
WHITE AND HIS THREAT TO  
YOU! NOT A BAD STUNT WITH  
THE FETISH...

?



SO! THE WITCH DOCTOR AND MY CAR  
THIEF PULLED THAT TRICK! ALL RIGHT!  
I HAVE A SURPRISE OF MY OWN FOR  
THEM BACK TO MY HUT!

NOW WHAT'S  
HE UP TO,  
TINTIN THE  
BOLD?...

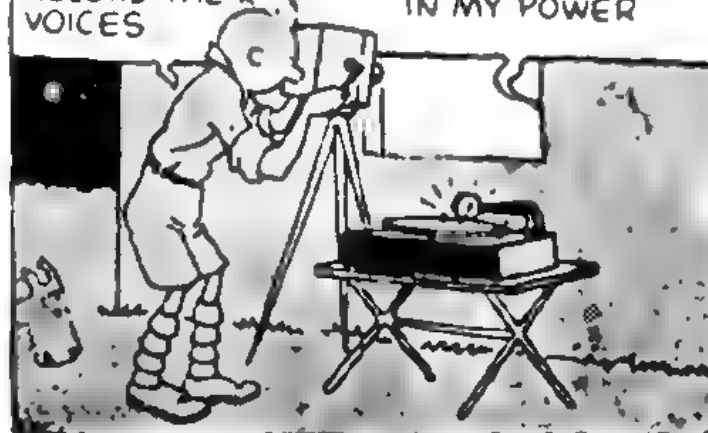


WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THEY'VE  
FINISHED THEIR INTERESTING  
CONVERSATION!



WHILE I  
FILM THEM,  
MY PHONO-  
GRAPH WILL  
RECORD THEIR  
VOICES

AND I, WITCH DOCTOR  
OF BA BAORO'M, I  
KEEP THEM IGNORANT  
AND STUPID PEOPLE  
IN MY POWER





...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF  
BA BAORO'M, I KEEP THEY  
IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE  
IN MY POWER...



JWU MAN  
HERE...

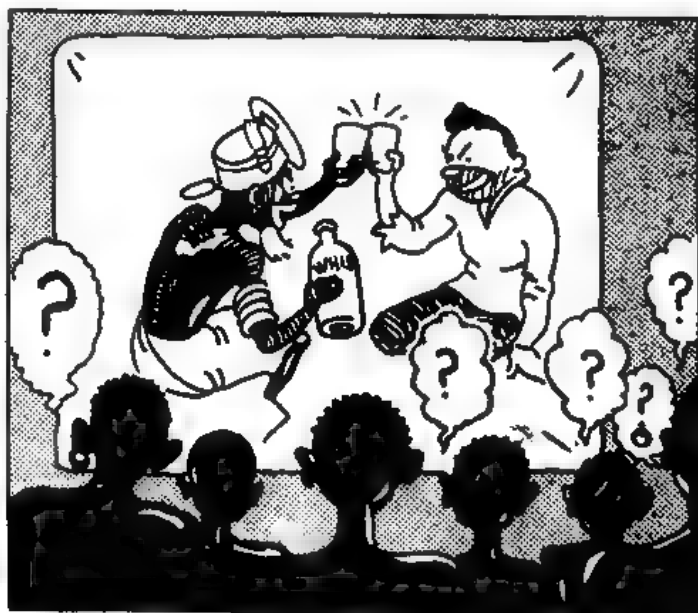
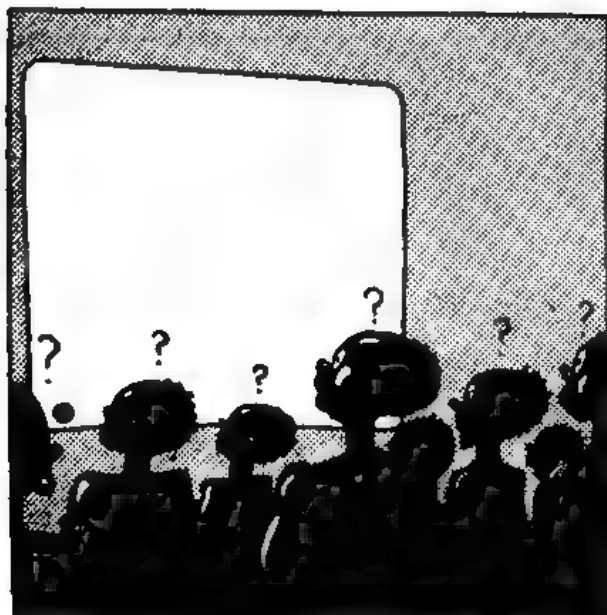
IN THERE?...



...HA! HA!... I NOT GIVE ONE  
COCONUT FOR  
FETISHES !!...



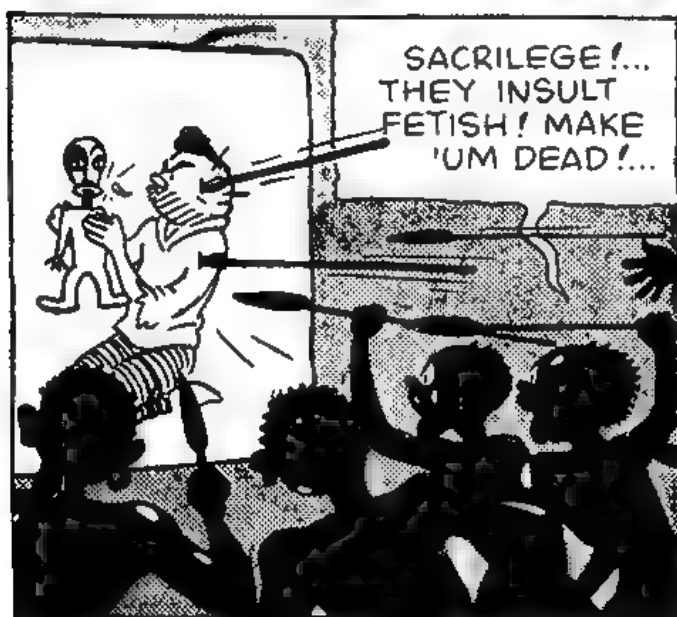
NOW, COME INTO THIS HUT. I WANT  
TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE  
INTERESTING!





SOMETHING  
TELLS ME  
WE ARE IN  
TROUBLE !

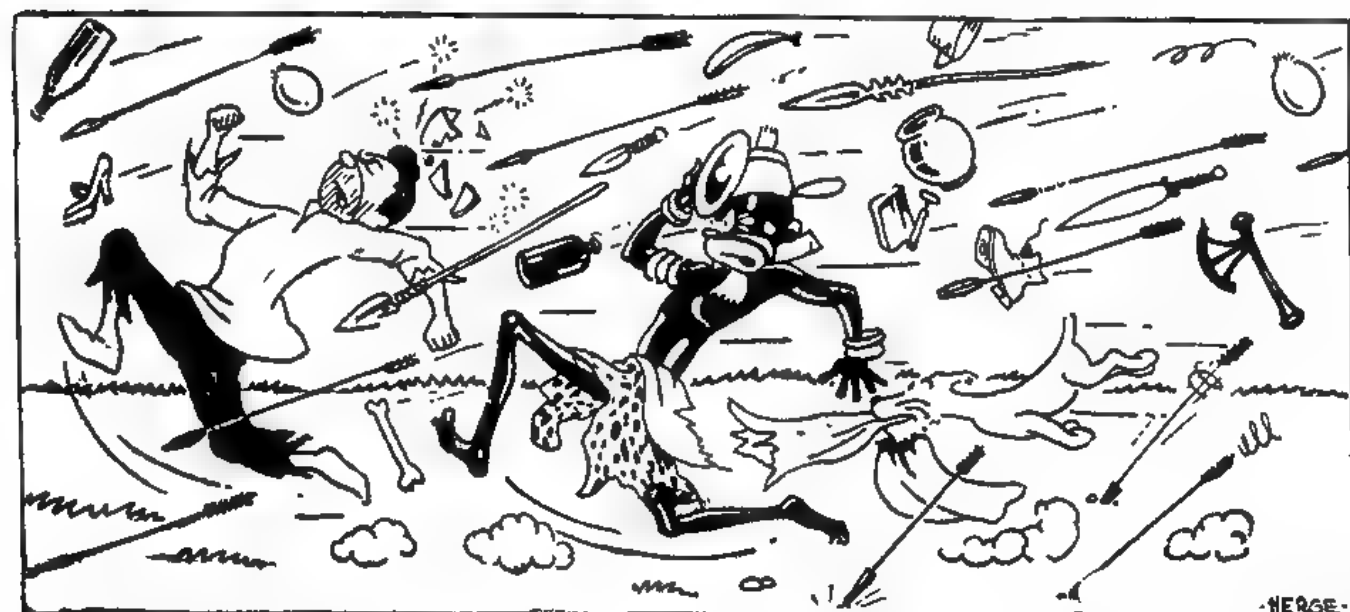
I ASK WHAT THEY  
DOING IN THAT HUT?  
LISTEN TO THEM  
YELLS !



SACRILEGE!...  
THEY INSULT  
FETISH! MAKE  
'UM DEAD!...



MAKE 'UM DEAD!





ENOUGH,  
ENOUGH!

YOU GOOD  
WHITE MAN...  
YOU CHIEF OF  
BA BAORO'M...  
YOU BOSS  
MAN...

WHAT  
ABOUT  
ME?...

I'VE SCARCELY STARTED  
GOING ROUND "MY" VILLAGE...  
AND I FIND THEM FIGHTING  
HERE LIKE ANYWHERE  
ELSE!...

TALK ABOUT  
BOXING!

STOP  
THAT!

WHAT'S  
ALL THIS  
ABOUT!

HIM! HIM  
STEAL MY  
STRAW HAT!

IS  
HIM!

WHICH  
ONE IS  
TELLING  
THE TRUTH?

SO!...YOU'RE FIGHTING OVER A  
STRAW HAT!... I WILL SETTLE IT  
FOR YOU!... AND UNDER-  
STAND ONCE AND FOR  
ALL, I WON'T HAVE  
QUARRELLING HERE!

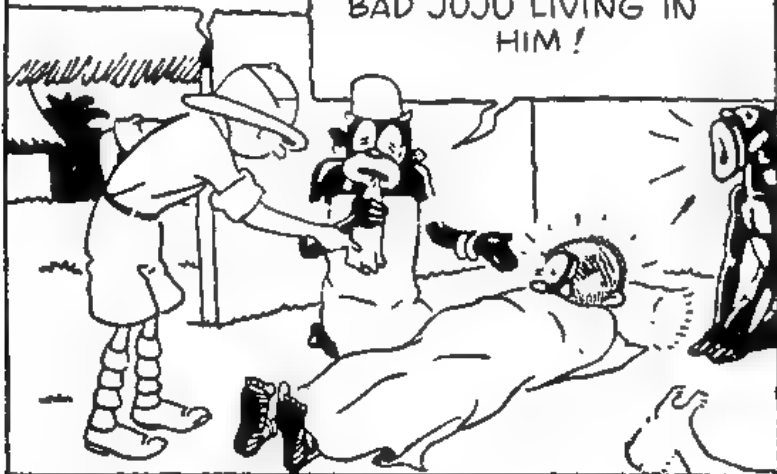
TINTIN  
EXERCISING  
THE JUDGEMENT  
OF SOLOMON!

WHITE MASTER VERY FAIR...! HIM GIVE  
HALF HAT TO EACH ONE! HIM VERY  
GOOD WHITE.

WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE?

WHAT'S THE  
MATTER WITH  
YOUR HUSBAND?

HIM SICK!... BOO HOO!  
HIM DYING!... HIM NO  
LONGER STAY WITH US...  
BAD JUJU LIVING IN  
HIM!



OH!... I SEE WHAT IT IS:  
NOTHING SERIOUS!...  
JUST A TOUCH OF  
FEVER. THAT'S SOON  
CURED, WITH THIS  
DOSE OF QUININE!



WELL?... DOES  
THAT FEEL  
BETTER?...



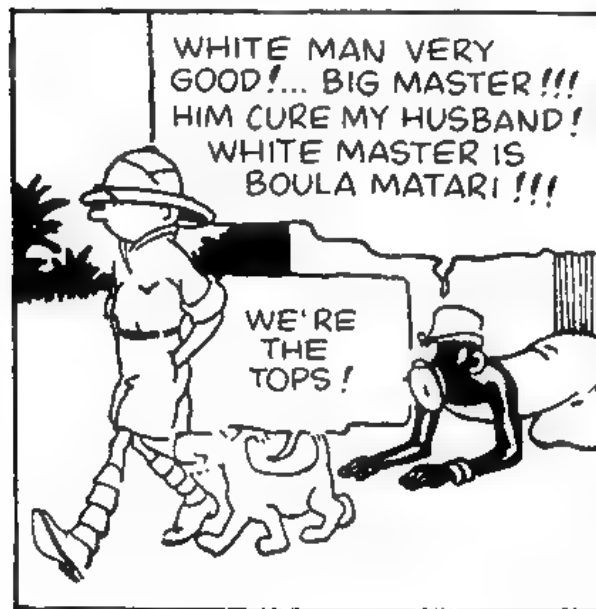
ME NO LONGER ILL.. ME NOW  
BETTER... ME GO HUNTING!

IT NO- WAS  
THING.



WHITE MAN VERY  
GOOD!... BIG MASTER!!!  
HIM CURE MY HUSBAND!  
WHITE MASTER IS  
BOULA MATARI!!!

WE'RE  
THE  
TOPS!



I HAVE ANOTHER  
IDEA. HE WON THE  
FIRST ROUND, BUT  
I'LL TAKE THE  
SECOND!

WHAT TO DO?...  
ME NOT  
JUJU MAN  
NO MORE!



LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR.  
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST  
DO.....  
.....  
UNDERSTAND ??...

YES!...

YOU'RE QUITE SURE  
HE'S CHIEF OF THE  
'M'HATAVU TRIBE,  
THE ENEMIES OF  
THE BA BAORO'M?

YES, THAT'S  
HIM !!...

OK, GO  
AHEAD!

ZZZZZ

WHACK

OHO!... WE CHICKEN-HEARTED!  
FORWARD!... DEATH TO BA  
BAORO'M AND THEIR CHIEF!...  
ME ORDER . GENERAL  
MOBILIS- ATION!

MY ARMY, TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE  
EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER  
OF BA BAORO'M !...



WHAT?...WHAT'S  
THAT YOU'RE  
SAYING ??...

MASTER, 'M'HATAVU,  
TERRIBLE 'M'HATAVU,  
THEY COMING !... THEY  
GOING TO ATTACK OUR  
PEOPLE !



WE ALL COMING WITH  
YOU...

NO,  
I'LL GO  
ON MY  
OWN !

HOW SILLY OF  
TINTIN TO GO  
ALL ALONE !

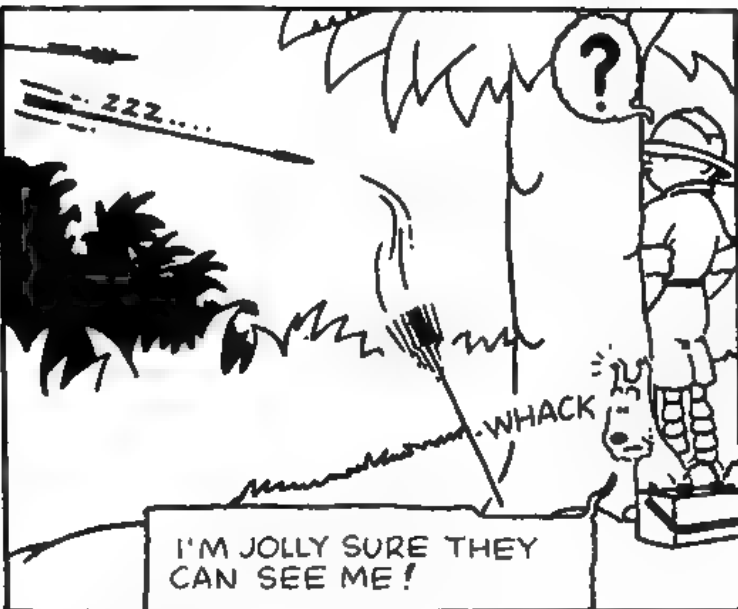


WELL !... WHERE ARE THEY,  
THE OSTROGOTHS ?...



I DON'T SEE ANYONE..

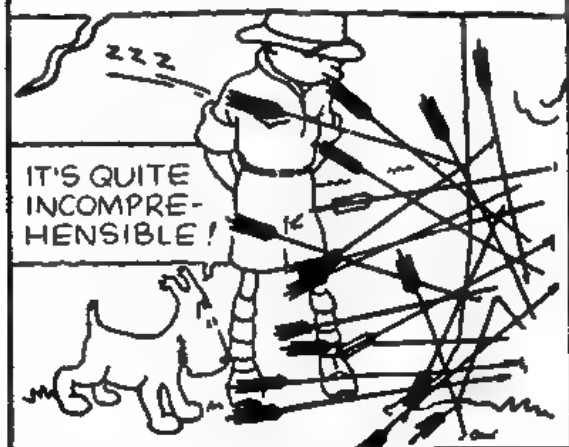




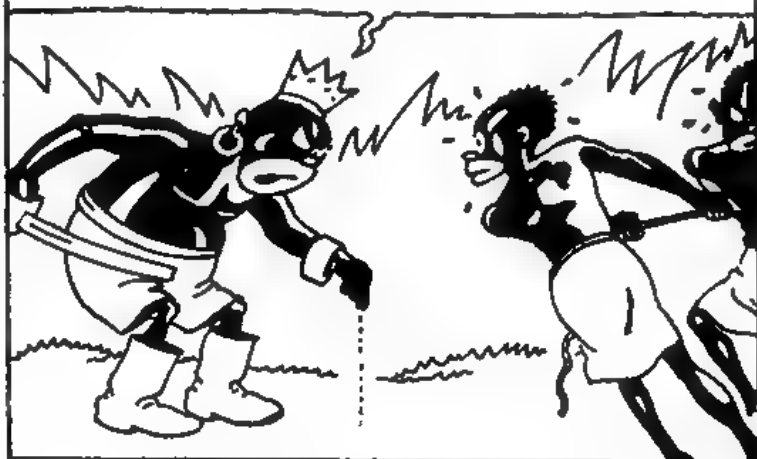
I'M JOLLY SURE THEY CAN SEE ME!



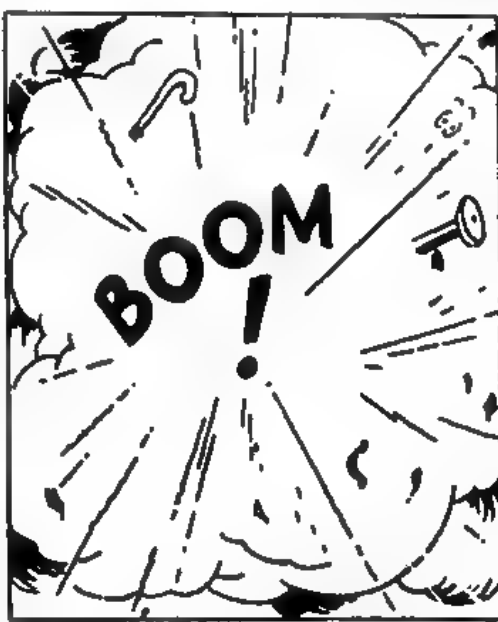
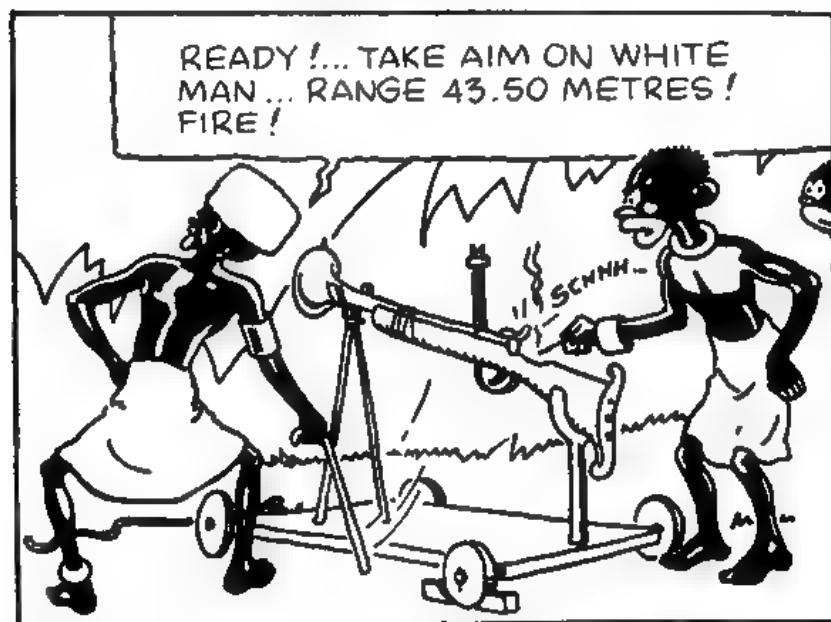
CHIEF!... WHITE MAN, HIM TABOO! HIM NOT HIT AT ALL BY OUR ARROWS!



ME NOT UNDERSTAND NOTHING!... IS JUJU!... BRING UP HEAVY ARTILLERY!... WE BOMBARD HIM!



READY!... TAKE AIM ON WHITE MAN... RANGE 43.50 METRES! FIRE!



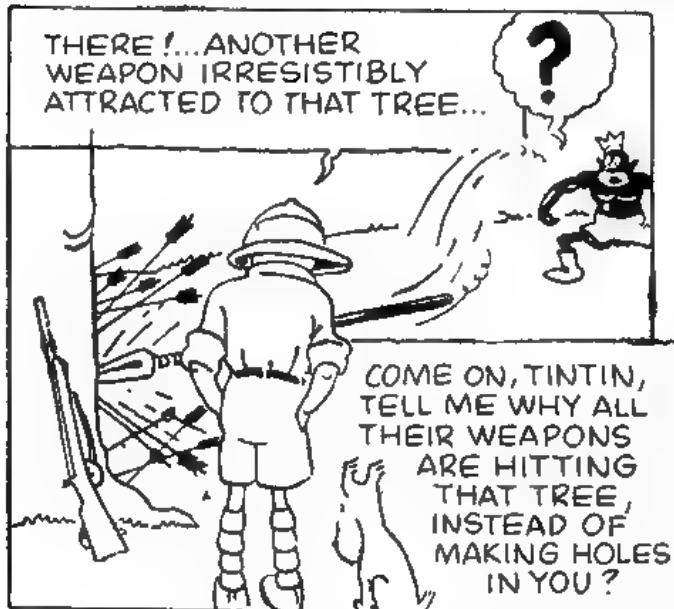
DISASTER! OUR ARTILLERY DONE FOR!...  
BY MY ANCESTORS, ME MYSELF MAKE THE  
WHITE MAN DEAD!



CURSES ON WHITE DEVIL! YOU  
NOT ESCAPE MY ASSEGA!!



THERE!...ANOTHER  
WEAPON IRRESISTIBLY  
ATTRACTED TO THAT TREE...



COME ON, TINTIN,  
TELL ME WHY ALL  
THEIR WEAPONS  
ARE HITTING  
THAT TREE,  
INSTEAD OF  
MAKING HOLES  
IN YOU?

...AND MAKE PEACE WITH THE  
BA BAORO'M, OR BEWARE  
MY WRATH!

YOU GREAT JUJU  
MAN, YOU ALL-  
POWERFUL, GREAT  
MUGANGA... WE  
MAKE YOU CHIEF  
OF 'M'HATAVU!



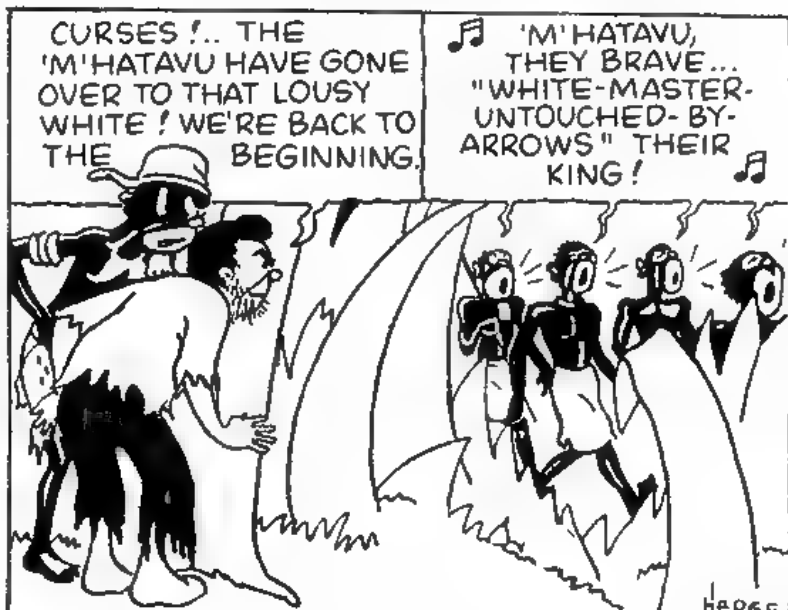
I ACCEPT!

EXCELLENT! I HAD THE IDEA  
OF PUTTING A POWERFUL  
ELECTRO-MAGNET BEHIND THE  
TREE. IT ATTRACTED THE IRON  
TIPS OF THE ARROWS AND THE  
ASSEGAIS... AND I WAS  
SAFE!



I'VE ALWAYS  
SAID YOU'RE  
AN ARTFUL  
ONE!

CURSES!... THE  
'M'HATAVU HAVE GONE  
OVER TO THAT LOUSY  
WHITE! WE'RE BACK TO  
THE BEGINNING.



♪ 'M'HATAVU,  
THEY BRAVE...  
"WHITE-MASTER-  
UNTOUCHED-BY-  
ARROWS" THEIR  
KING! ♪

WE'RE GOING  
HUNTING THIS  
EVENING,  
SNOWY!

POOH! ...  
LION HUNTING, I  
SUPPOSE... WHY NOT  
RABBITS?

NO, NO, SNOWY.  
TONIGHT WE ARE GOING  
AFTER LEOPARD...

THIS  
COULD BE  
INTERESTING

OH?  
OH?

SO! ...  
I'VE HEARD  
ENOUGH!

THEY SAY A  
LEOPARD HUNT  
IS THRILLING...

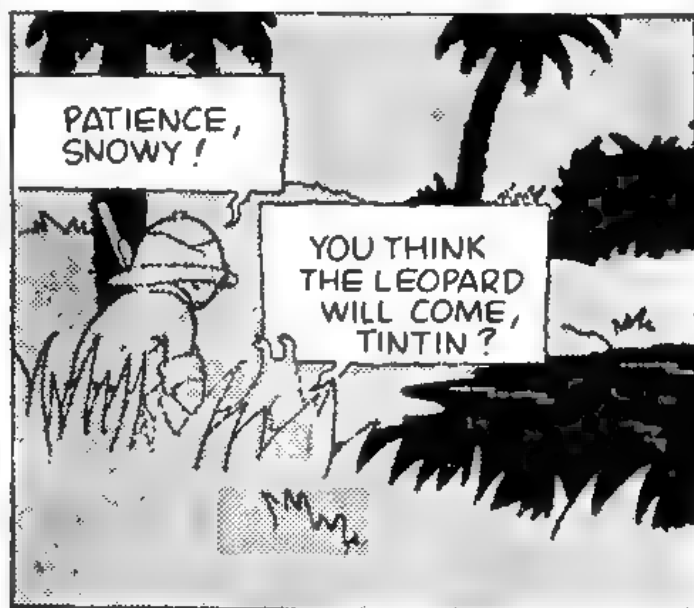
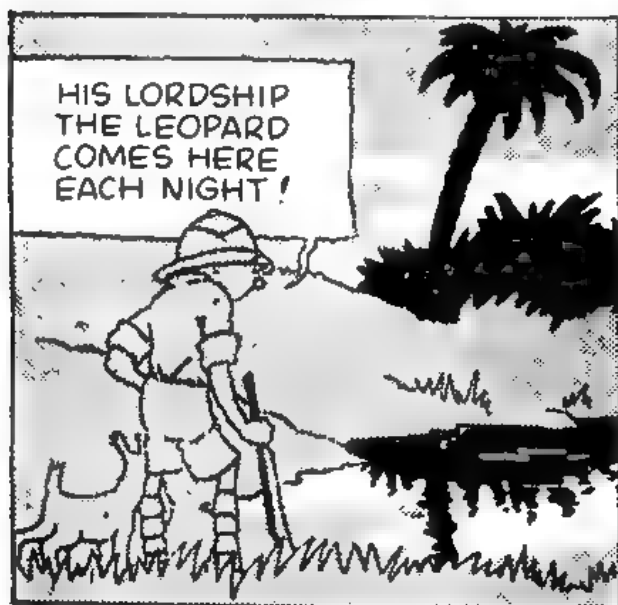
MUGANGA! ... GOOD NEWS! ... YOUR  
WHITE IS GOING ON A LEOPARD-  
HUNT, TONIGHT, ALONE...

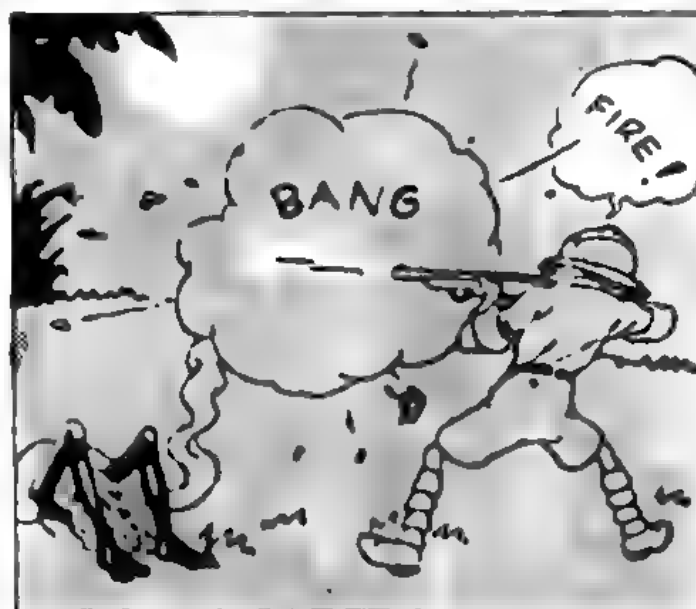
LEOPARD HUNT?... HIM SIGN  
HIM DEATH-WARRANT! ...  
YOU KNOW...

WHAT  
?

" ... I AM TELLING YOU THERE IS SECRET  
SOCIETY, CALLED "ANIOTA". THEY  
ORGANISED TO STOP CIVILISATION BY  
WHITE MEN! ... ANIOTA KILL BLACK CHIEFS  
WHO SUPPORT WHITE MEN. ANIOTA  
WEAR SPECIAL COSTUME, LOOKING LIKE  
LEOPARD SKIN. ON THEY FINGERS THEY  
WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF  
LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY  
STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE  
LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEY VICTIM,  
ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE,  
TEAR OUT HIM THROAT, AND ARE  
RUNNING AWAY. BUT FIRST, BY MEANS  
OF STICK, THEY ARE COVERING GROUND  
WITH LEOPARD FOOTPRINTS... I HAVE  
ANIOTA DRESS... "







... SO, ME WANT TO MAKE YOU DEAD. ME PUT ON ANIOTA COSTUME AND WAIT TO STRANGLE YOU. WHEN BOA PUT COILS ROUND, ME DEAD IF YOU NOT SAVING ME. NOW, ME YOUR SLAVE, O NOBLE WHITE MAN.



HE WAIT FOR ME ON EDGE OF FOREST, UNDER BAOBAB TREE !

I SEE ! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR ACCOMPLICE ?...



WE'LL SURPRISE HIM, TAKE HIM PRISONER, AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LAW. CAREFUL, THERE'S THE BAOBAB !



HANDS UP !

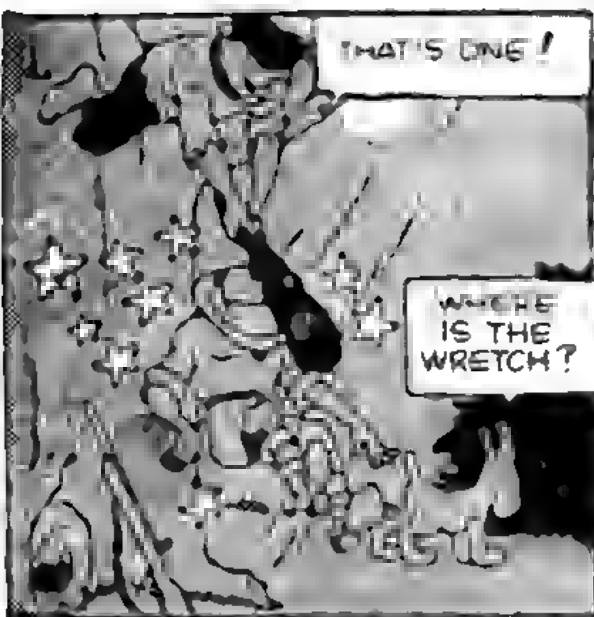


ODD, EVEN PECULIAR !.. HE ISN'T HERE... AM I IN THE WRONG PLACE ? OR DID THE WITCH DOCTOR LIE TO ME ?



WHAT TO DO NOW ?  
WAIT ?...  
WAIT FOR WHAT ?





DUMP THE  
NITWIT HERE,  
ON THE RIVER  
BANK...

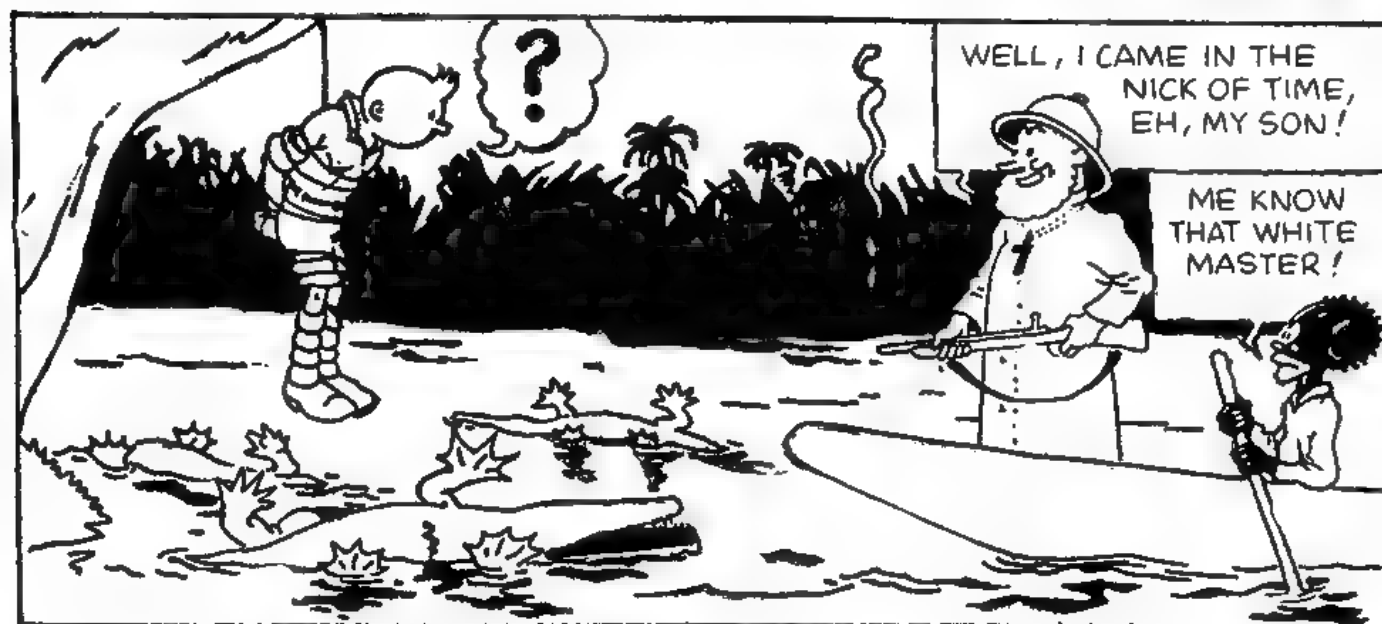
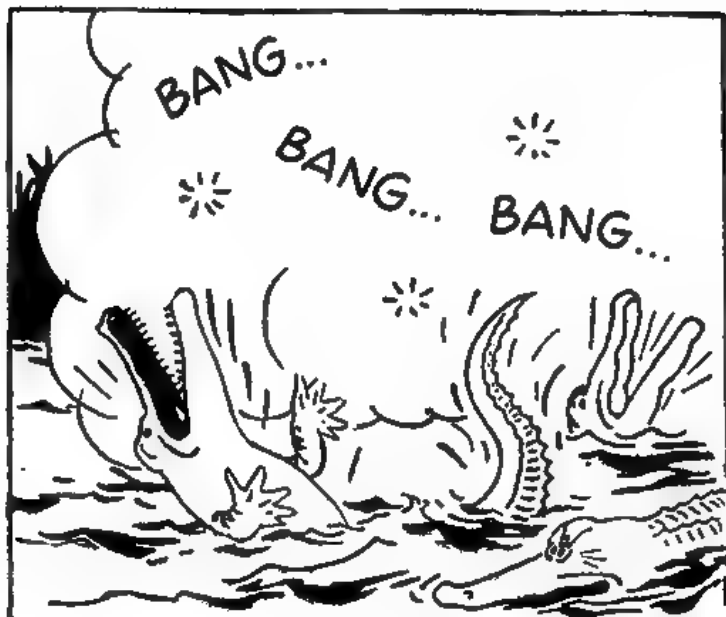
LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROCIOUS  
CROCODILES!... I'M GOING TO  
DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVER-  
HANGING THE RIVER, AND LEAVE  
YOU TO IT!

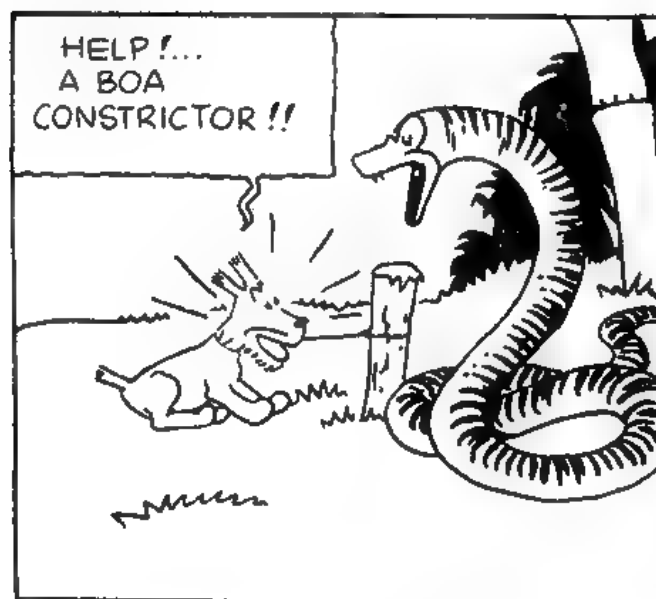
IN AN HOUR'S TIME THE  
TIDE WILL COME IN. THE  
CROCODILES WILL CLOSE  
IN, SLOWLY... AND THEN  
... THE JOKE'S OVER!

I SUPPOSE YOU  
FIND THIS VERY  
FUNNY?

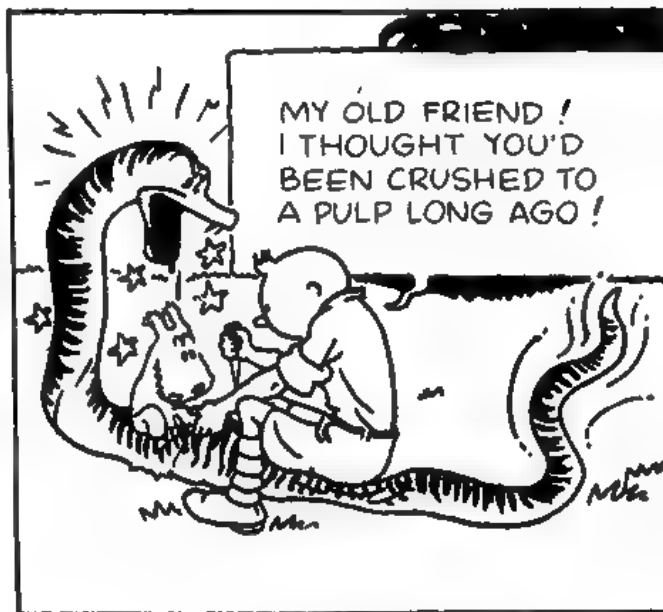
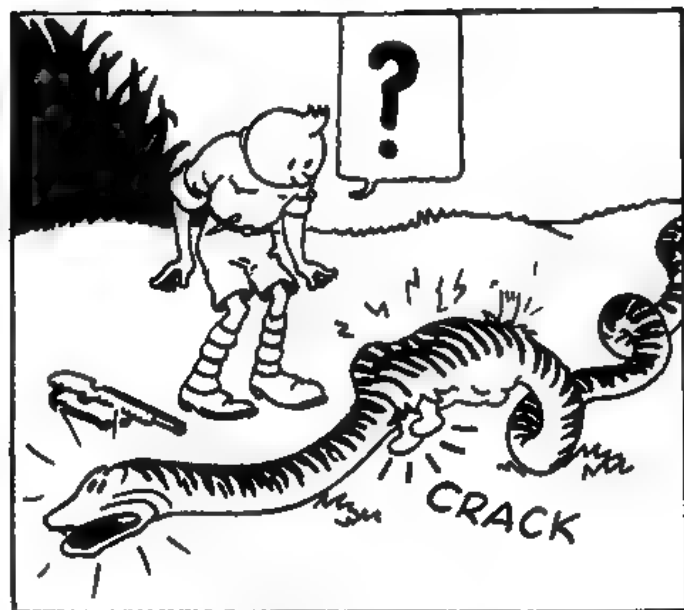
IS THIS  
REALLY THE  
END?... AM I  
GOING TO  
DIE, EATEN  
BY STUPID  
CROCODILES?

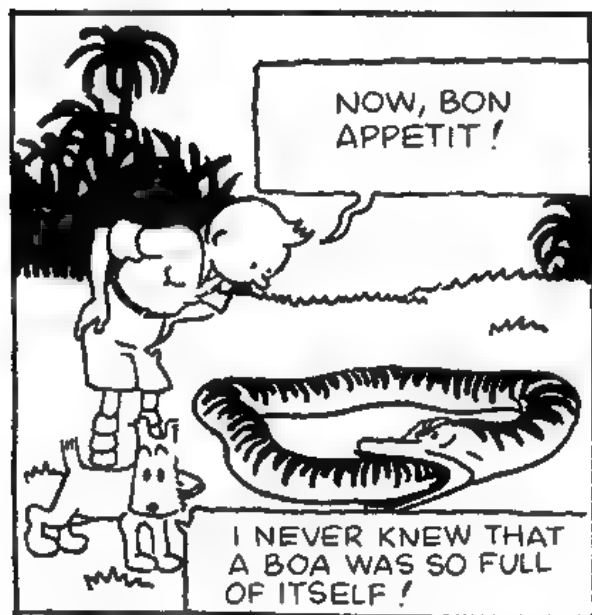
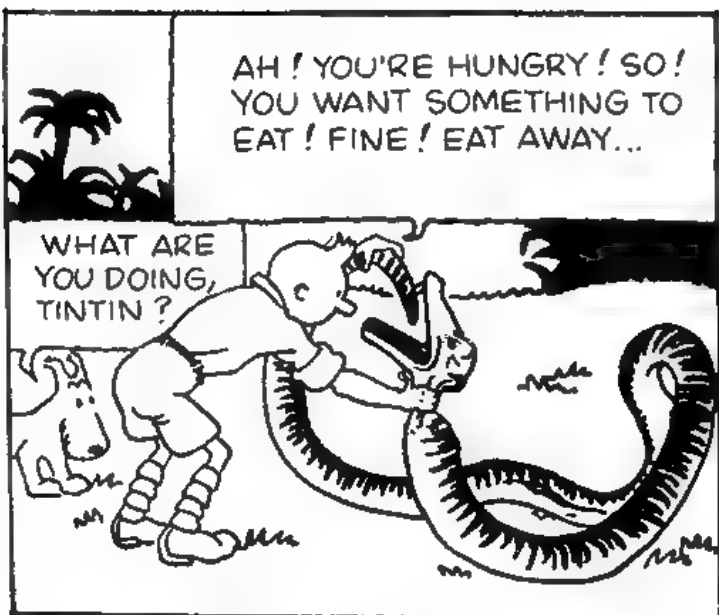
I MUST SAY,  
I'VE DEFINITELY  
BEEN IN MORE  
CHEERFUL  
SITUATIONS!...  
AND WHAT'S  
MORE, THE  
LEVEL OF THE  
WATER IS RISING!











AND THIS IS OUR  
MISSION...



WHAT A NICE  
PLACE!

THE HOSPITAL.. THE FARM SCHOOL..  
IT'S MARVELLOUS!

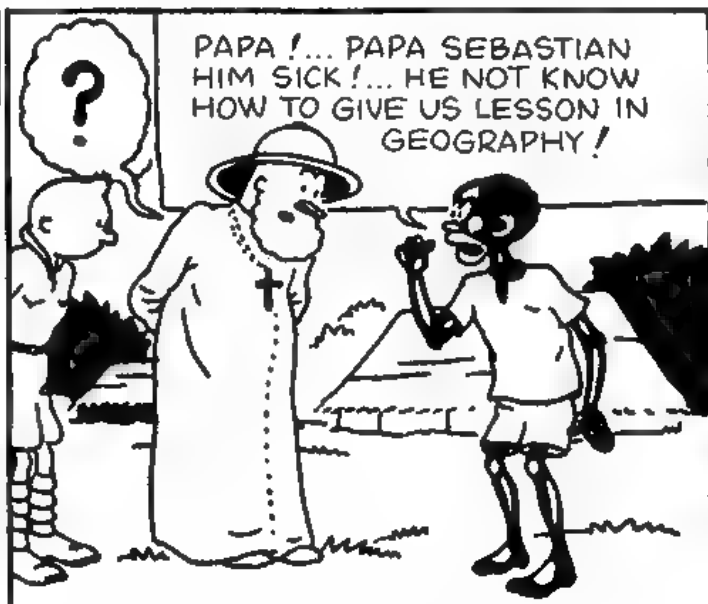


THIS IS THE SCHOOLROOM, AND  
THERE, IN THE MIDDLE, IS THE  
CHAPEL. WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED  
HERE A YEAR AGO THIS  
PLACE WAS BUSH!

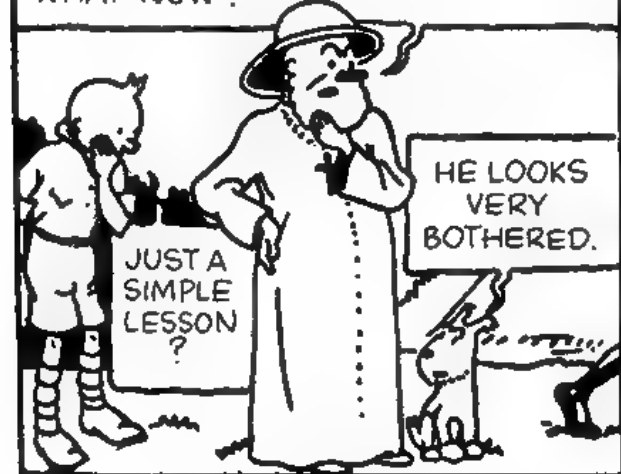


MISSIONARIES  
ARE THE TOPS!

PAPA!... PAPA SEBASTIAN  
HIM SICK!... HE NOT KNOW  
HOW TO GIVE US LESSON IN  
GEOGRAPHY!



HOW VERY TIRESOME... I MUST  
DO MY HOSPITAL VISIT, AND THE  
OTHER FATHERS ARE AWAY!  
WHAT NOW?



HE LOOKS  
VERY  
BOTHERED.

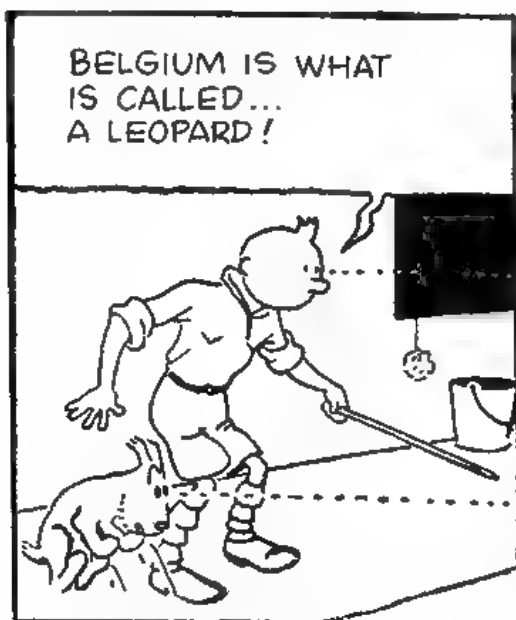
JUST A  
SIMPLE  
LESSON  
?

LOOK, FATHER, IF YOU  
LIKE I COULD GIVE  
THE LESSON...

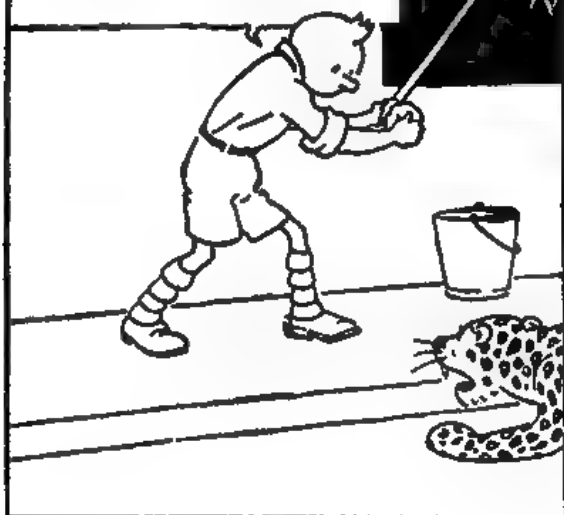


YOU WOULD?  
OH, I AM  
SO VERY  
GRATEFUL!

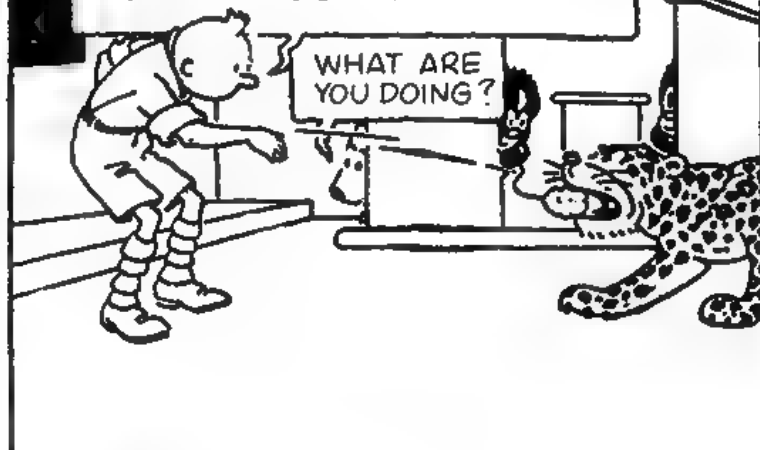
PROFESSOR  
TINTIN!



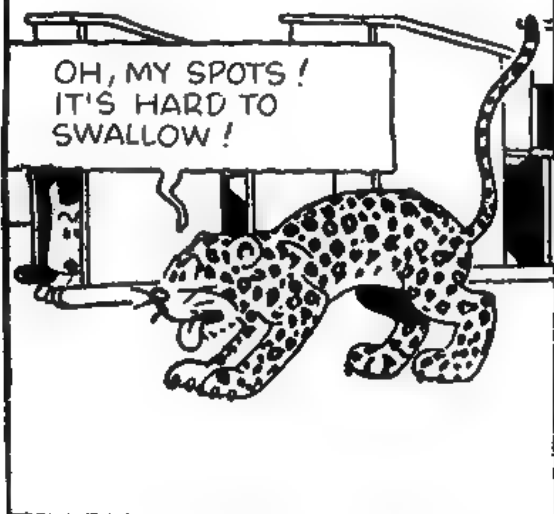
AN IDEA!... QUICK,  
THE SPONGE!..



THROW IT THE SPONGE!  
ALL LEOPARDS ARE HUNGRY,  
SO IT WILL SWALLOW IT  
STRAIGHT DOWN...



OH, MY SPOTS!  
IT'S HARD TO  
SWALLOW!



NOW LET'S GIVE HIM A DRINK  
TO COMPLETE THE MEAL!



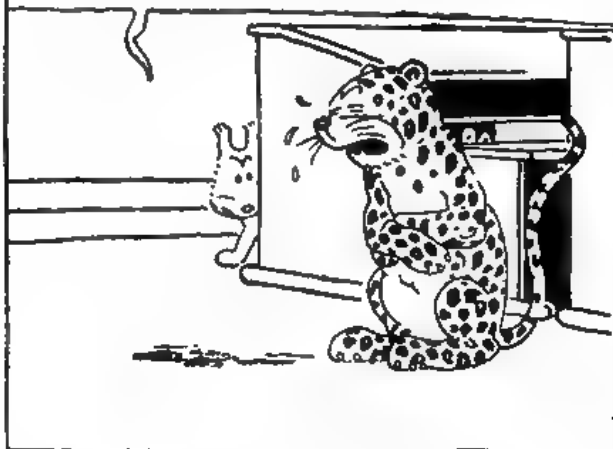
OOH, THAT DOES  
ME A POWER  
OF GOOD!



WHAT'S GOING ON?  
I FEEL MY TUMMY  
SWELLING UP!



I GET IT... THE WATER HE SWALLOWED HAS SWOLLEN THE SPONGE, AND THE POOR BEAST HAS STOMACH-ACHE !



NOW TO GET RID OF OUR UNWELCOME GUEST !



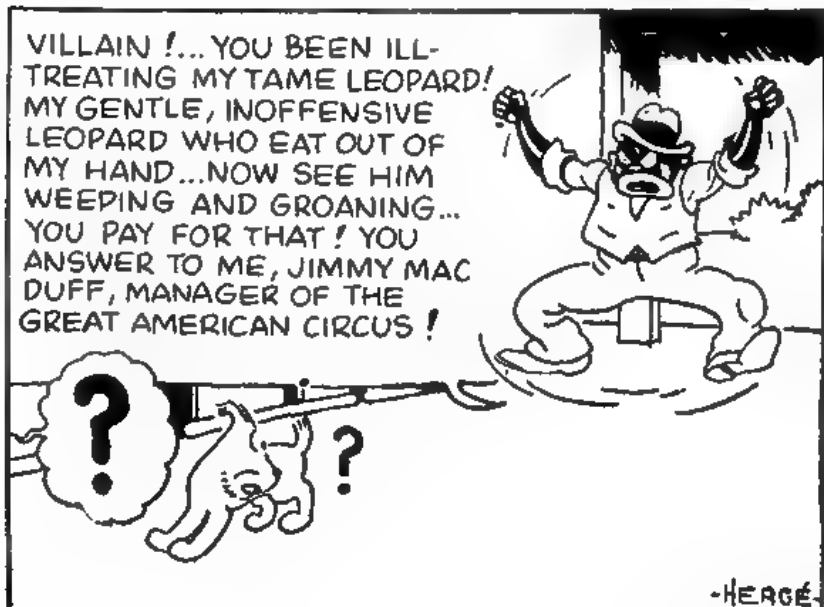
NOW, OUT YOU GO, YOU BAD ANIMAL !



AND THAT'S THAT !...WE WERE SPEAKING OF BELGIUM! BELGIUM IS...



VILLAIN !... YOU BEEN ILL-TREATING MY TAME LEOPARD! MY GENTLE, INOFFENSIVE LEOPARD WHO EAT OUT OF MY HAND...NOW SEE HIM WEeping AND GROANING... YOU PAY FOR THAT ! YOU ANSWER TO ME, JIMMY MAC DUFF, MANAGER OF THE GREAT AMERICAN CIRCUS !



HE IS TAME  
LEOPARD!...

NOW YOU BE QUIET!...  
AND PAY ATTENTION  
TO WHAT I SAY...



HE'S A TAME LEOPARD?... RIGHT, MY  
FRIEND, THE CURE IS QUITE SIMPLE.  
YOUR LEOPARD HAS SWALLOWED A SPONGE.  
NOW GET HIM TO EAT A BLACKBOARD.  
FROM FORCE OF HABIT, THE SPONGE WILL  
START RUBBING. EVENTUALLY, THE SPONGE  
WILL WEAR OUT, AND YOUR LEOPARD WILL  
BE CURED!... OK? NOW, ABOUT TURN, AND  
LEAVE US IN PEACE!



FOR THE THIRD TIME I  
REPEAT, BELGIUM IS...

BEL  
FRANCE



MY DEAR FRIEND, I DO THANK YOU FOR  
GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD  
IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY COUNTRY.  
NOW YOU MUST REST, AND  
TOMORROW I INVITE YOU TO AN  
ELEPHANT HUNT. IT  
PROMISES TO BE EXCITING!



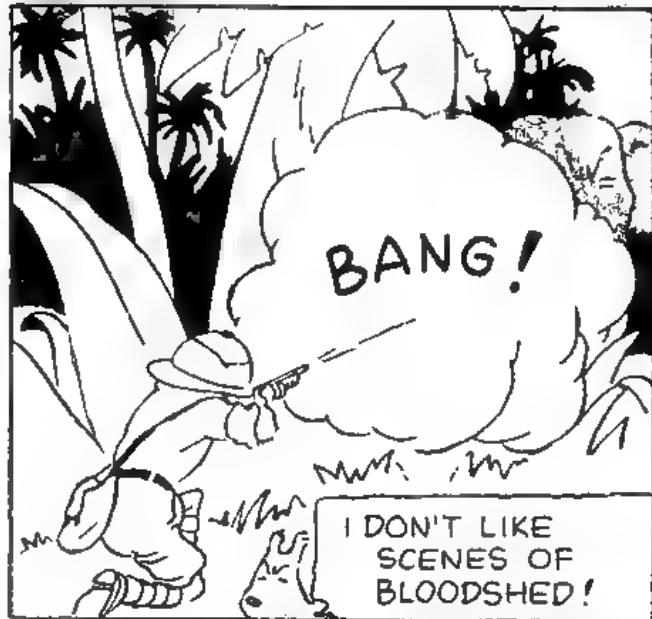
- NEXT DAY... - HERE, I LEAVE  
YOU. THE TRACKER WILL GO AHEAD  
AND FOLLOW THE ELEPHANT SPOOR.



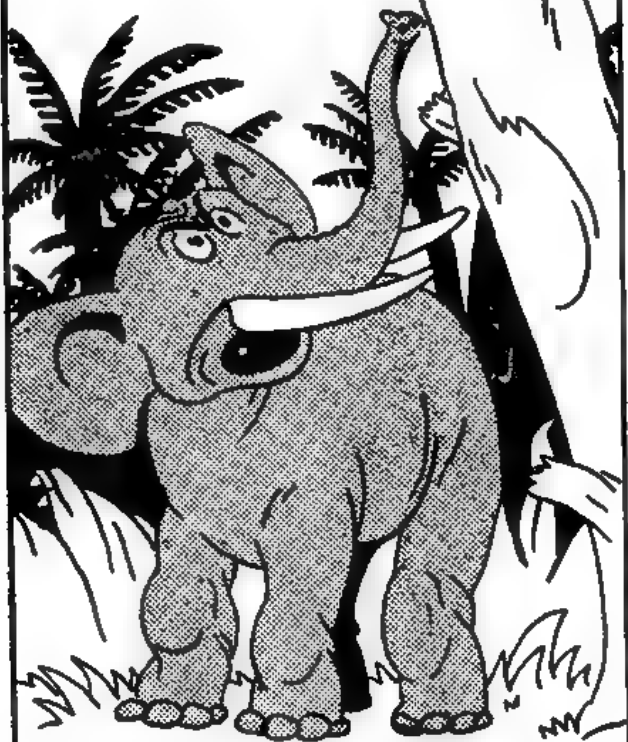
HE CAME THIS WAY, NOT LONG AGO!  
THE TRACKS ARE QUITE FRESH!  
WE MUST TAKE CARE!



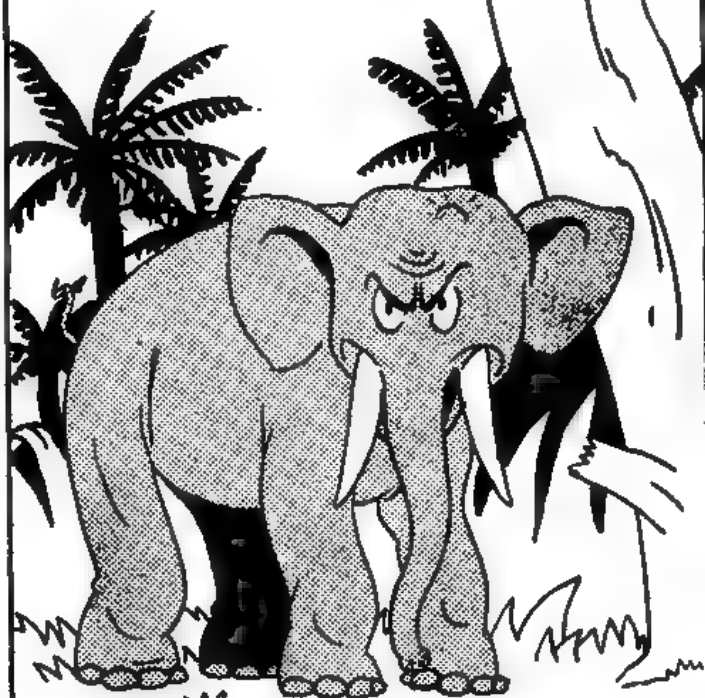




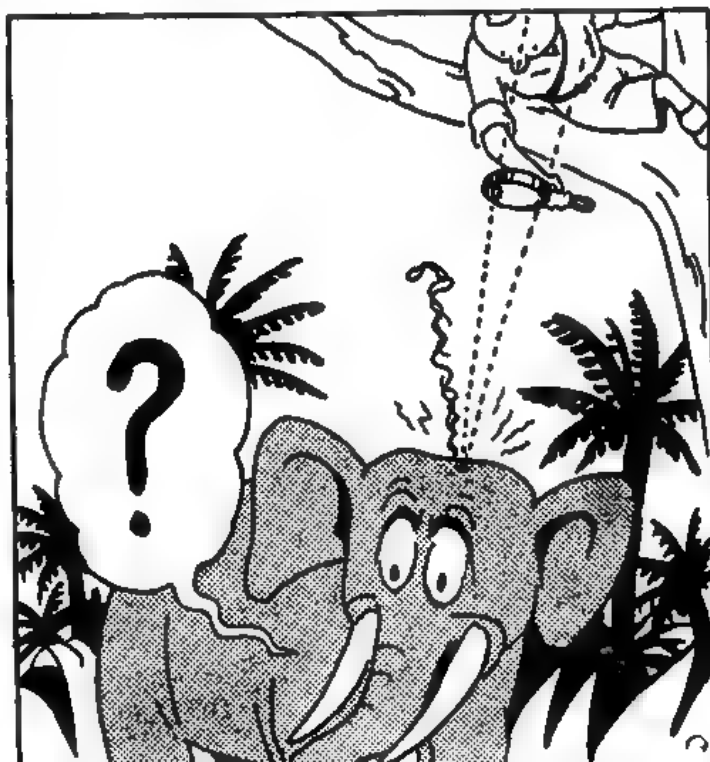
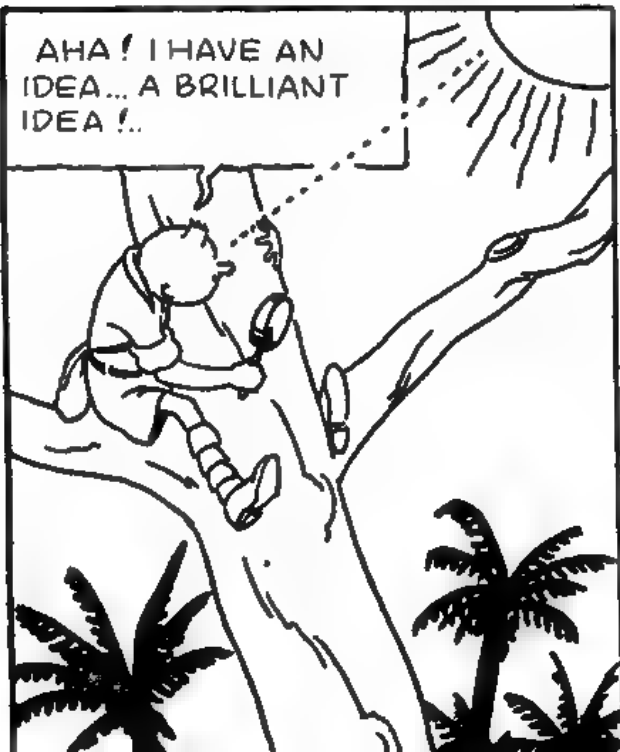
HE SEEMS TO  
HAVE DECIDED  
NOT TO LEAVE  
ME. HE'S  
MOUNTING  
A SIEGE.  
HOW TO  
SHIFT HIM ?

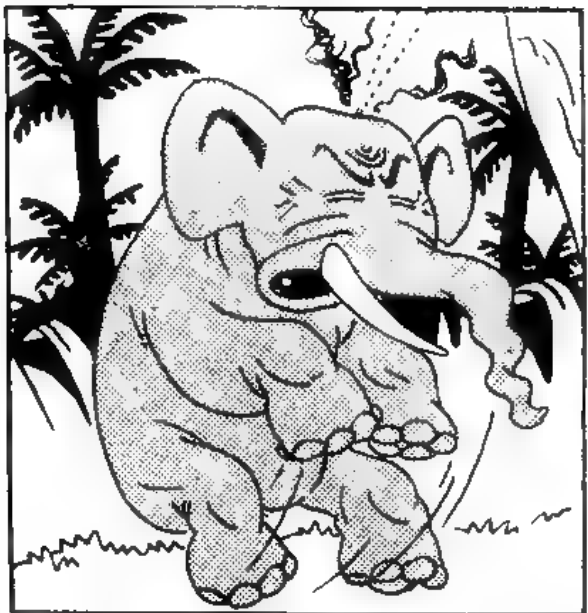


WHAT TRICK CAN I  
USE TO MOVE HIM  
ON ?... LET'S  
SEARCH MY BAG...  
OH, A MAGNIFYING  
GLASS !...

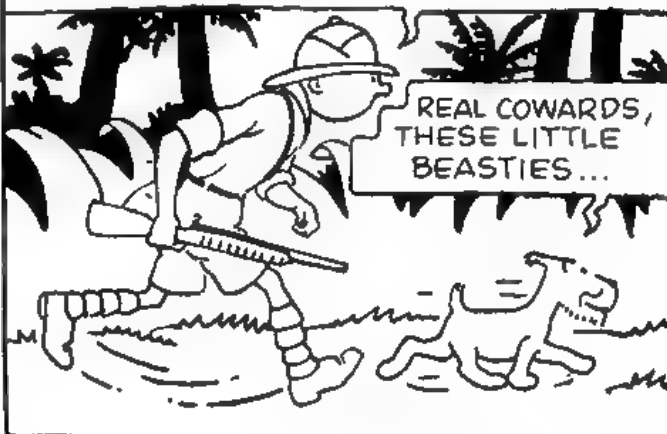


AHA ! I HAVE AN  
IDEA... A BRILLIANT  
IDEA !...





HE'S CERTAINLY WOUNDED...  
SPOTS OF BLOOD BESIDE HIS  
TRACKS ARE PLENTY OF PROOF!



WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING  
HIM ALL DAY, AND WE STILL  
HAVEN'T CAUGHT UP...



WHAT CAN I DO NOW? IT'S DARK...  
I CAN'T FIND THE TRACK BACK TO THE  
MISSION. I'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE  
NIGHT HERE!





WHAT'S GOING ON? THE MONKEY  
FIRED A SHOT!...IT MUST HAVE  
HIT SOMETHING, I CAN HEAR  
A NOISE IN THE UNDER-  
GROWTH...



WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?  
IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOUNDED  
ANIMAL...



MY ELEPHANT ! ... DEAD !!



AT DAWN TINTIN SETS OFF  
FOR THE MISSION, HAVING  
FIRST REMOVED THE  
PRECIOUS ELEPHANT TUSKS.



WHEN I TELL  
THEM HOW I  
KILLED AN  
ELEPHANT

MEAN-  
WHILE ,  
AT THE  
MISSION



TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCO-  
DILES. WITH THIS DISGUISE,  
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME. I  
SWEAR HE WON'T GIVE ME  
THE SLIP AGAIN!



GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR  
FRIEND ! IT'S GOOD TO SEE  
YOU ... WE WERE BECOMING  
ANXIOUS...

ANOTHER  
FATHER ?...



I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT TO THE MISSION.

THANK YOU. I'M REALLY QUITE TIRED.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT CHAP!

YOU HAVE SUCH A HEAVY LOAD. GIVE ME YOUR GUN. I'LL CARRY IT.

HOW KIND OF YOU!

I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM, TINTIN.

NOW, HANDS UP, MY FRIEND!... SO, I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST!...

OH, GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S...?

?  
WHAT?..  
WHAT  
IS IT??  
...

THAT'S WHAT, VILLAIN!

WHILE HE'S OUT COLD I'LL SEARCH HIM... MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS SINISTER ROGUE!

I RECOGNISE HIM. IT'S THE STOWAWAY!



HELLO?... WHAT'S THIS?...  
"INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING THE  
REPORTER TINTIN"!... THAT'S THE  
LIMIT! LET'S SEE  
WHAT IT SAYS...



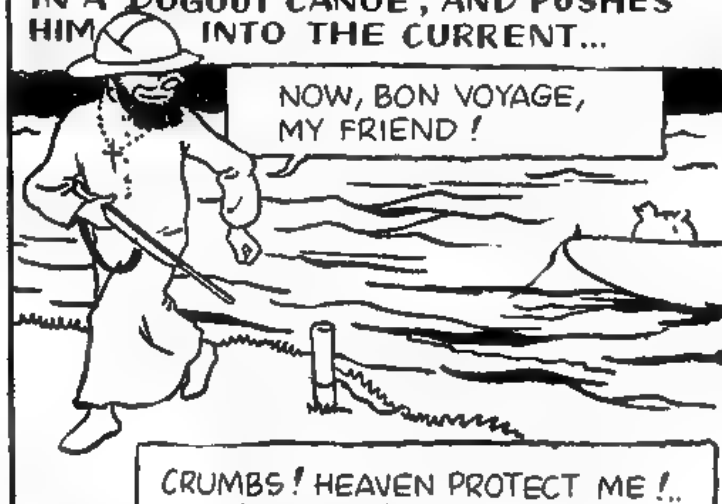
OHO! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING.  
COME ON, LET'S READ IT...



THAT'LL TEACH YOU  
TO WATCH OUT!



THE STRANGER TIES UP THE  
UNCONSCIOUS TINTIN, DUMPS HIM  
IN A DUGOUT CANOE, AND PUSHES  
HIM INTO THE CURRENT...



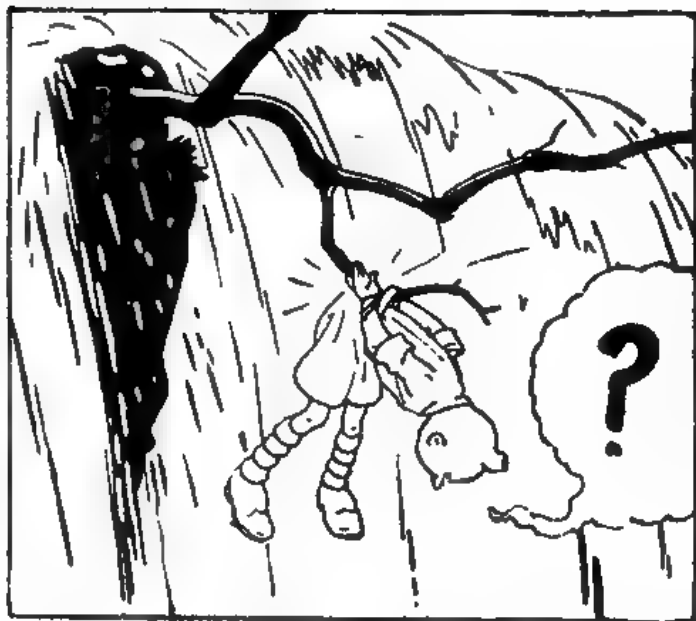
NOW, BON VOYAGE,  
MY FRIEND!

CRUMBS! HEAVEN PROTECT ME!..  
A WATERFALL! I'LL BE SMASHED  
TO BITS ON THE ROCKS!

WHERE AM I?... WHERE AM I?...  
AND WHAT'S THAT DULL ROAR?...  
IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING NEARER  
AND NEARER...



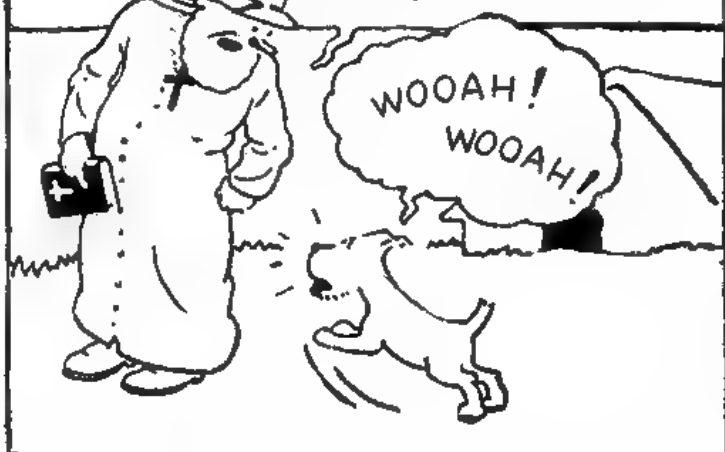




HURRY!... HURRY!... TO THE MISSION! I SIMPLY MUST SAVE TINTIN AND CAPTURE THAT GANGSTER!...



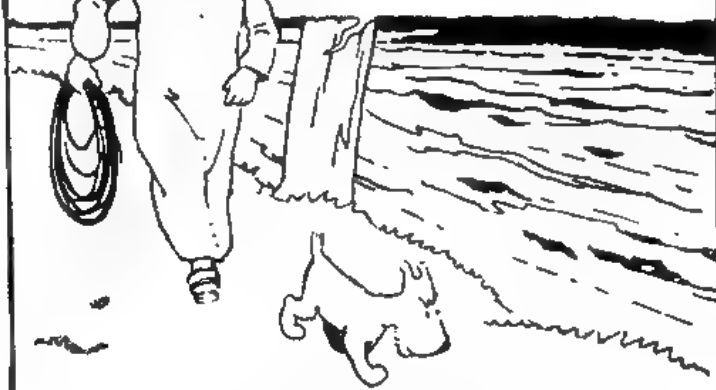
WHAT?... WHAT IS IT?... SNOWY HERE, ALONE? TINTIN MUST HAVE HAD AN ACCIDENT! WE MUST GO AND FIND HIM!



LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A  
SERIOUS ACCIDENT !...



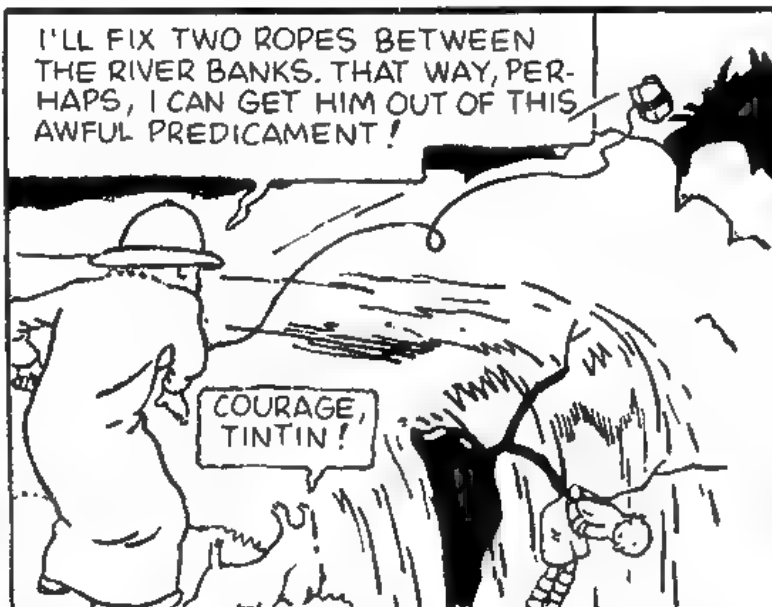
IF TINTIN  
HE'LL  
ROCKS HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER  
BE SMASHED ON THE  
BELOW THE FALLS  
PLEASE GOD HE IS  
STILL ALIVE.



TINTIN !... WHO HAS DONE  
THIS ?... HOW CAN WE SAVE  
HIM ?



I'LL FIX TWO ROPES BETWEEN  
THE RIVER BANKS. THAT WAY, PER-  
HAPS, I CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS  
AWFUL PREDICAMENT !

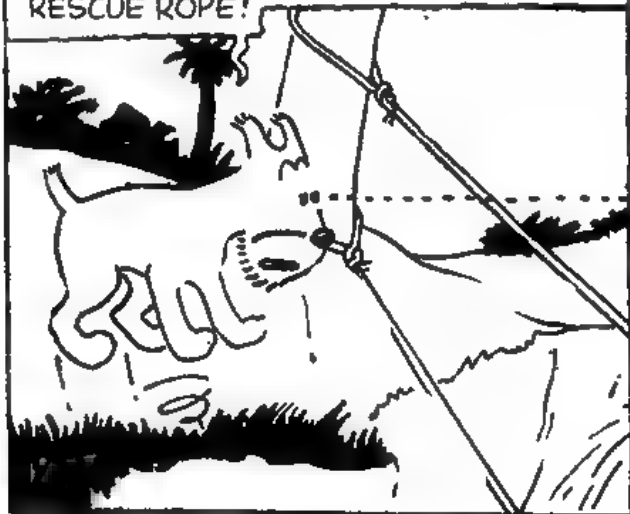


KEEP QUITE STILL. I'M  
GOING TO RELEASE YOU.

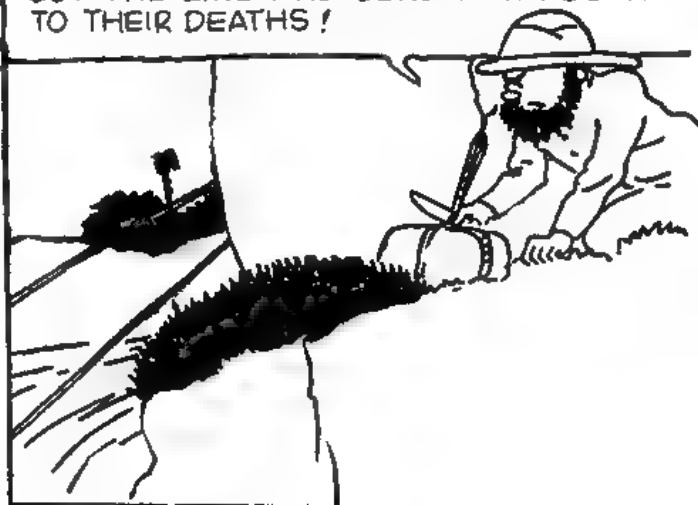
"RELEASE YOU !" I RATHER THINK  
I'M GOING TO DO THE  
RELEASING !



GOSH!... WHAT'S THAT?... THE GANGSTER IS GOING TO CUT THE RESCUE ROPE!



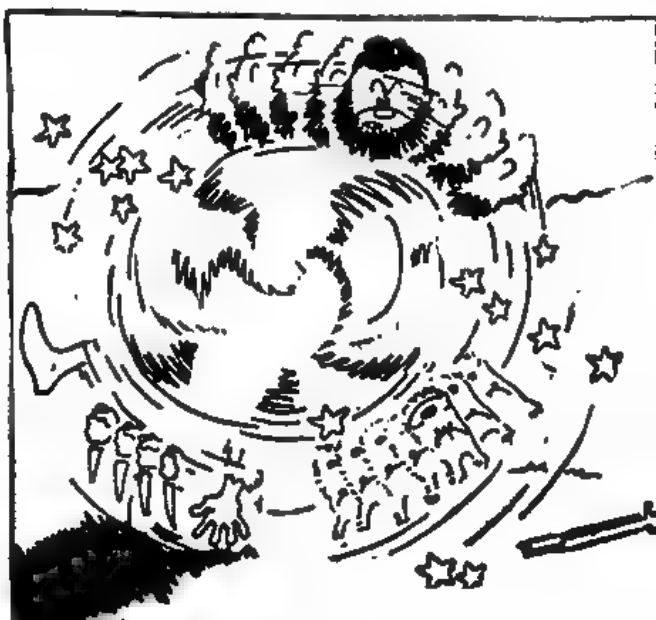
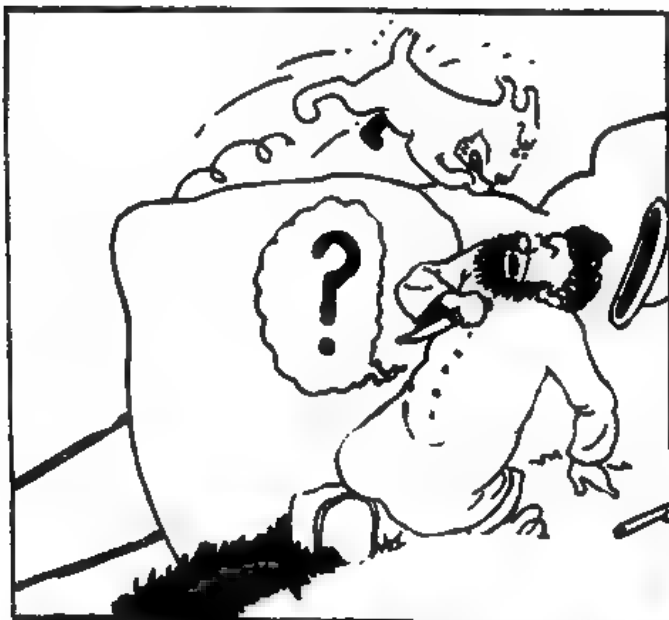
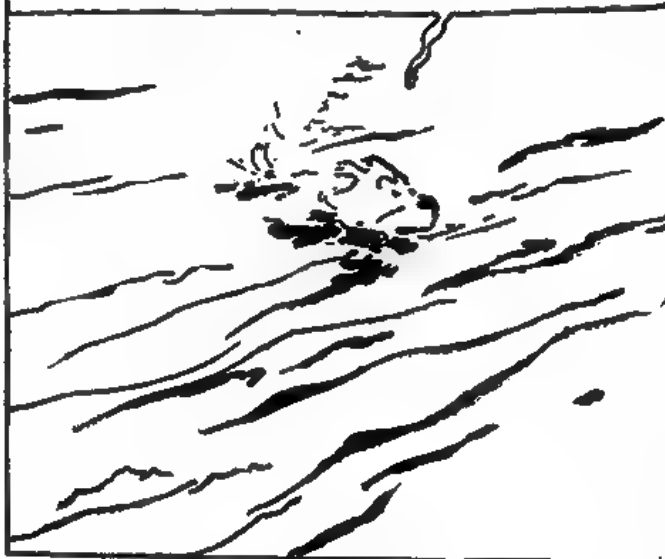
ANOTHER FEW MINUTES... AS SOON AS THE PRIEST RELEASES TINTIN, I'LL CUT THE LINE AND SEND THEM BOTH TO THEIR DEATHS!



BY GOLLY!... HE SHAN'T DO IT! UP THE RIVER, THEN INTO THE WATER. THE CURRENT WILL CARRY ME, SO I COME OUT ABOVE THE ROCK WHERE THAT BRUTE IS HIDING!



LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME!



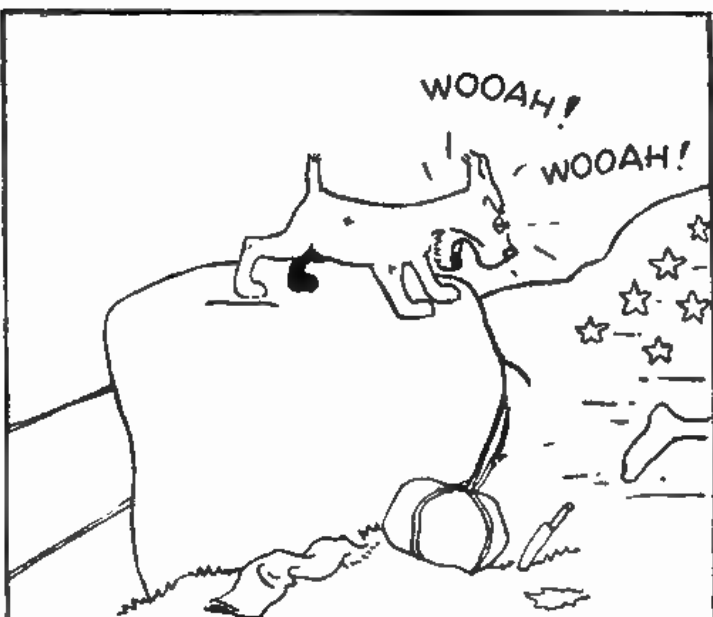
THAT'S DONE IT... NOW YOU'RE  
SAFE ONCE MORE!

YES, FATHER, THANKS TO  
YOUR SELFLESSNESS...



WOOAH!

WOOAH!



SOMEONE RUNNING AWAY!

IT'S HIM!... MY ATTACKER! I'M  
GOING AFTER HIM. I'LL GET HIM,  
DEAD OR ALIVE!



SURE AS MY NAME'S TINTIN, I'LL  
GET RID OF HIM ONCE AND  
FOR ALL...



SNOWY! YOU TOO! YOUR INTERVENTION  
SAVED ME, YOU WONDERFUL DOG!



I FIXED  
HIM, EH?

NOW, SNOWY, WE WON'T  
REST... UNTIL THAT  
BRUTE IS NO LONGER  
ABLE TO DO US HARM!



WELL SAID!  
I SEE MY  
COURAGE IS  
CATCHING.

I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT FAMOUS LETTER... THE ONE THE VILLAIN HAS!



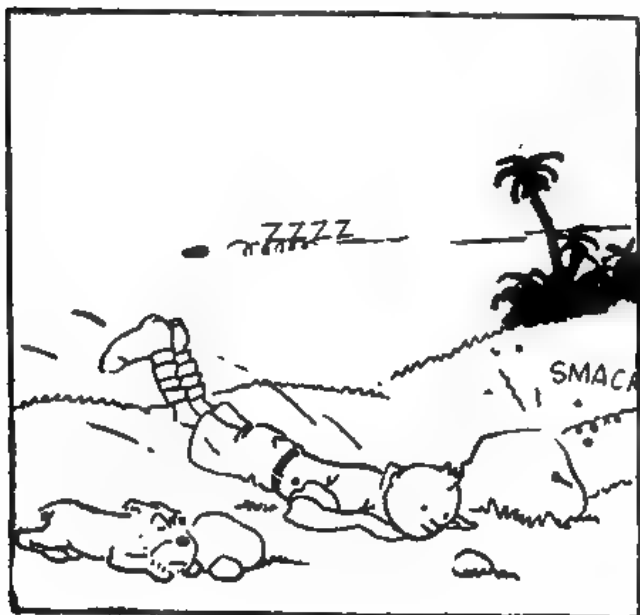
HE ESCAPED ME AGAIN. THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO RAISE ALL THE TRIBES IN THE AREA!



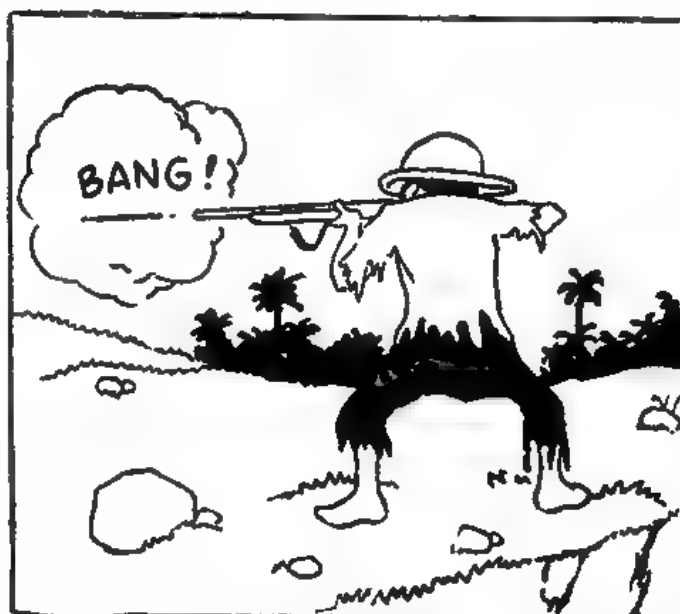
THERE HE IS!

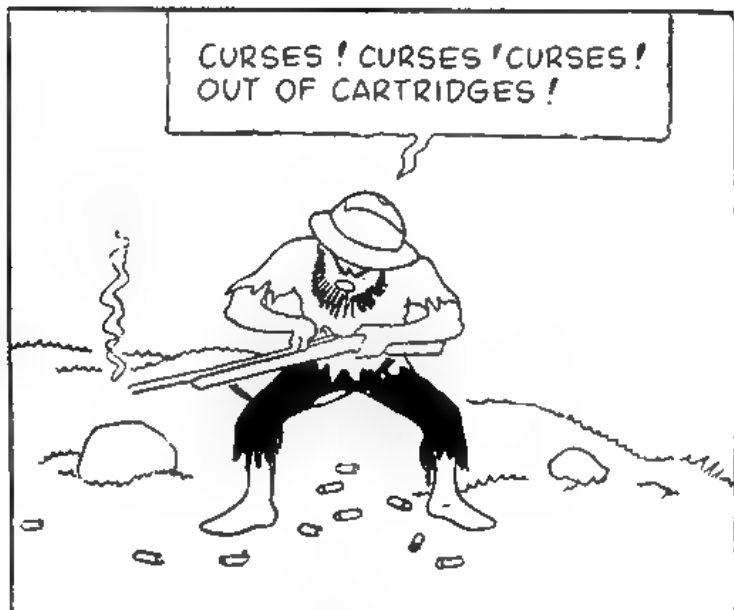


OH! HIM AGAIN! I'LL KNOCK HIM OVER LIKE A RABBIT!



BANG!!

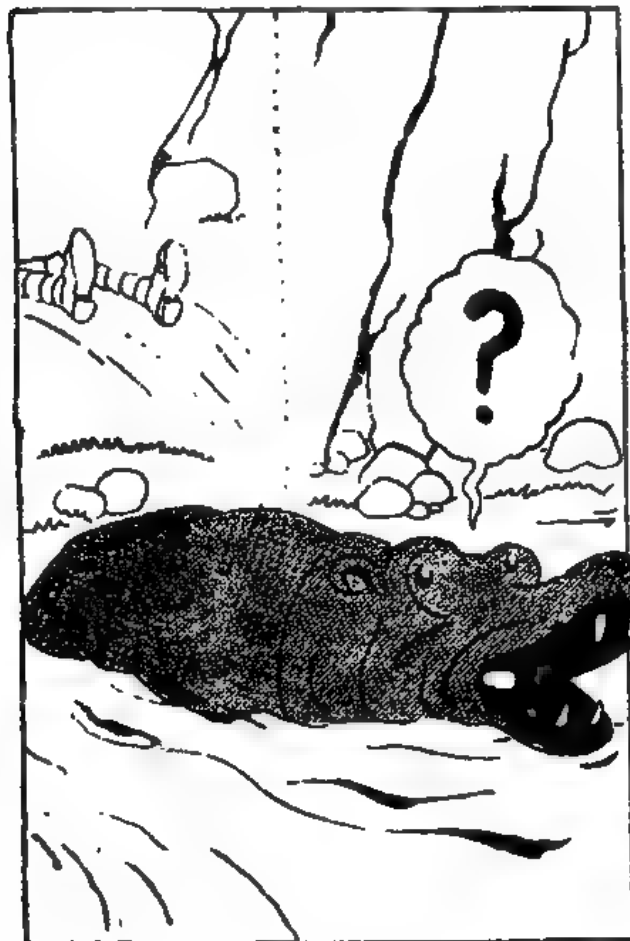
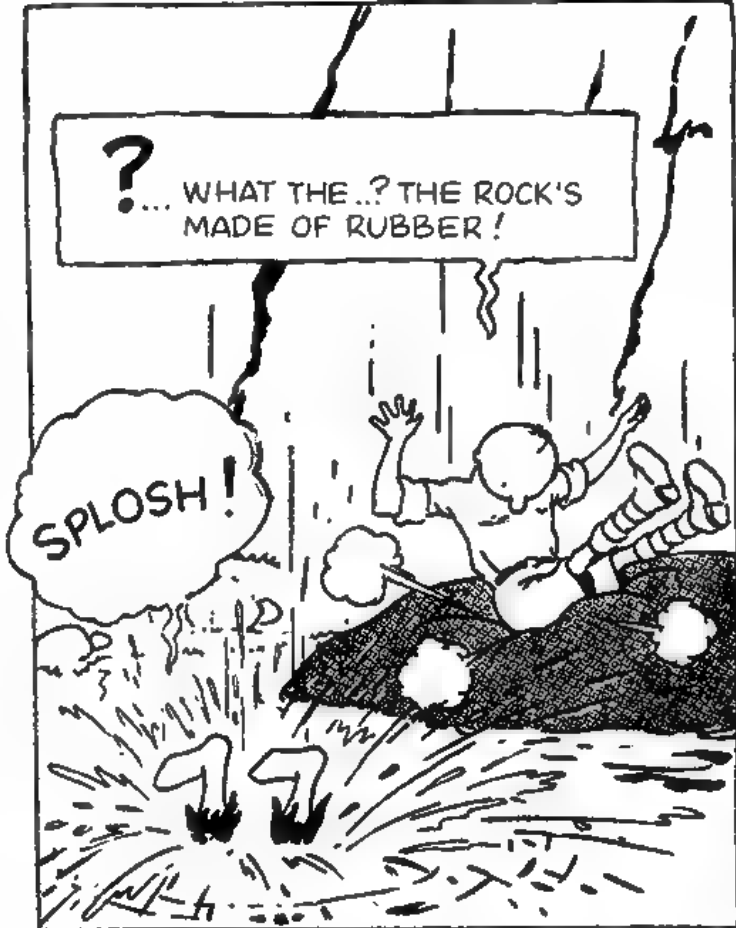




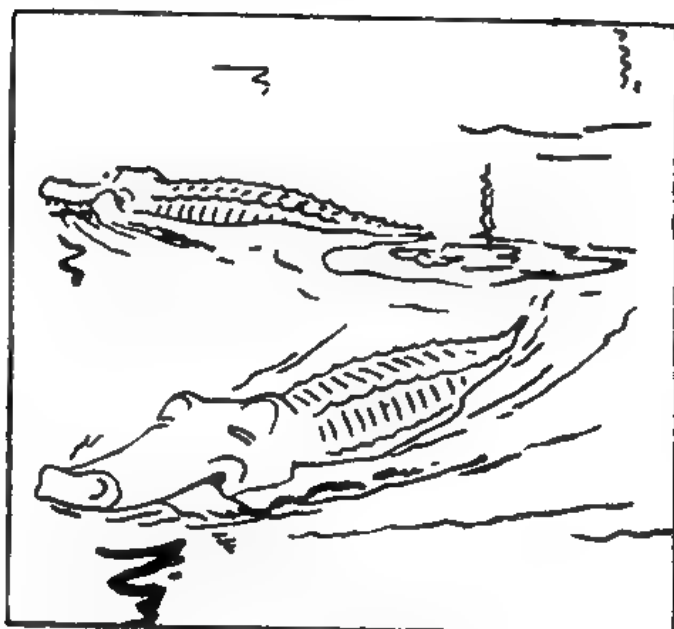
CRUIKEY!  
I'LL CRASH ON  
THAT ROCK...



? ... WHAT THE...? THE ROCK'S  
MADE OF RUBBER!



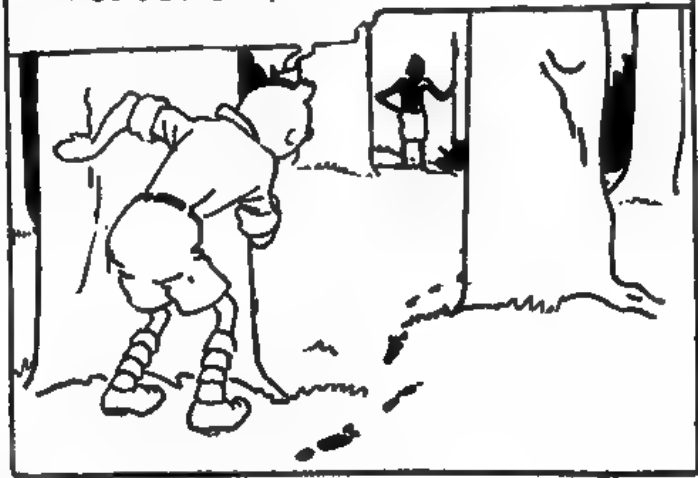




LUCKILY, THE TRACKS ARE  
RECENT, AND EASY TO FOLLOW.



OHO! THERE'S A WARRIOR! HE  
COULD WELL KNOW ABOUT SNOWY'S  
ABDUCTION!



I MUST SLITHER  
TOWARDS HIM,  
LIKE A SNAKE.



BUT... BUT  
IT ISN'T A  
WARRIOR, IT'S  
A BOY!



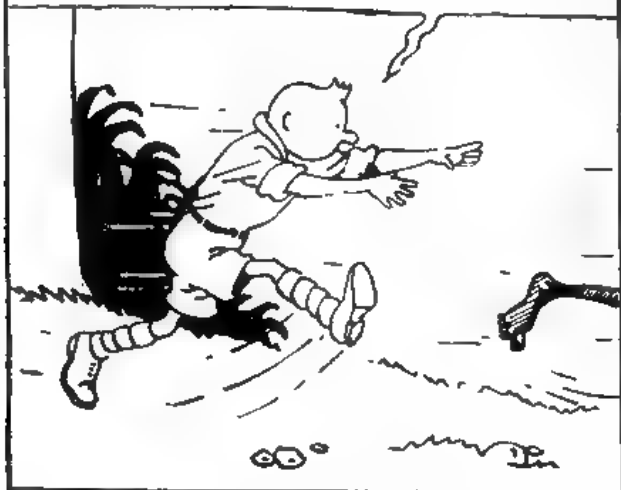
HEY THERE, SONNY. HAVE YOU  
SEEN MY DOG?



?... IT ISN'T A BOY...  
IT'S AN OLD PYGMY!



HEY, LOOK, DON'T RUN AWAY!  
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM!



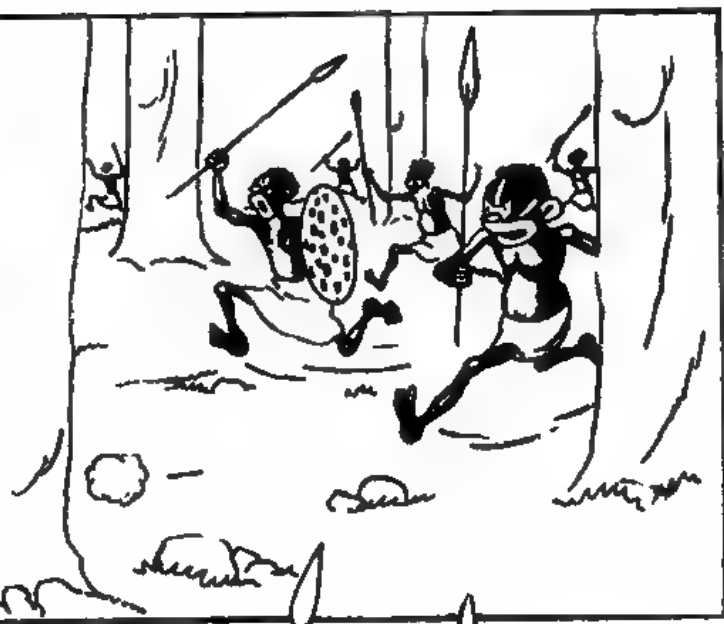
NO WAY OF  
CATCHING HIM, THE  
SILLY FELLOW.



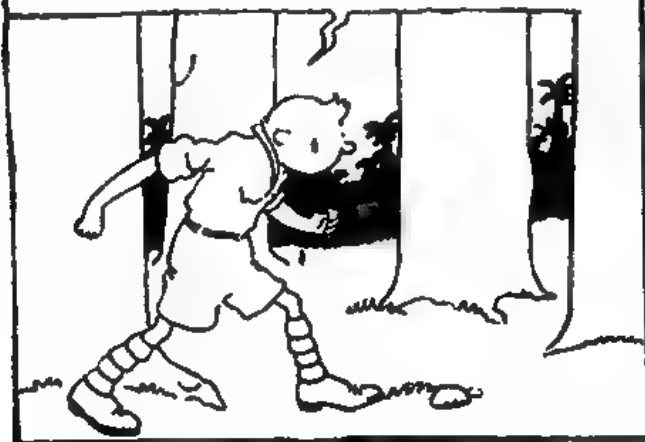
GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE? AH! I KNOW! IT'S THE  
TOM-TOM! HE'S TIMID, LIKE ALL  
HIS RACE...MY PYGMY IS SOUNDING  
AN ALARM TO HIS TRIBE!...



AND I THOUGHT PYGMIES  
WERE PEACEABLE !



WHOA THERE, TINTIN ! RUNNING  
AWAY ? THAT'S UNWORTHY OF YOU !  
TURN AND FACE THESE BLACK  
FELLOWS, SELL YOUR LIFE DEARLY !



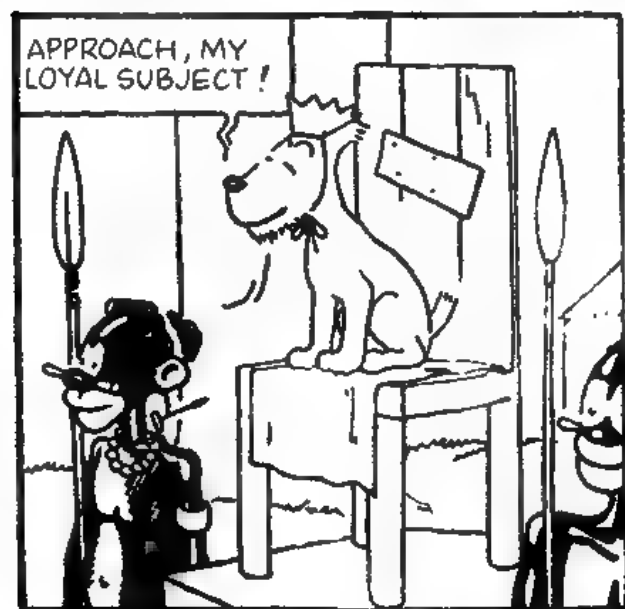
HELLO,  
TINTIN !



YOU KNOW ME ?

WE KNOW YOU,  
FROM " PETIT  
VINGTIÈME " !





Instructions concerning the reporter  
Tintin

Secret

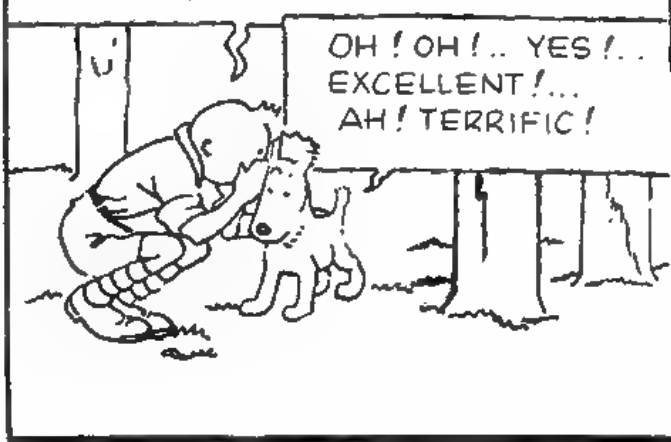
- 1 Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
- 2 Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
- 3 Further instructions will be given to you there.

A.T.

AC?... AC??... AC ???...  
WHO IS THIS CHAP, AND  
WHY DOES HE WANT  
ME DEAD? HOW  
DO I FIND OUT?

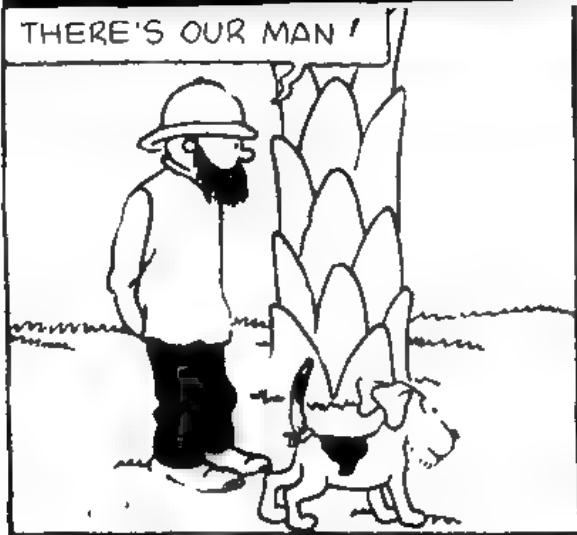


AHA! TINTIN IS NEVER SHORT OF  
IDEAS, AND HE COUNTERS AN  
ATTACK WITH AN ATTACK! HERE'S  
MY PLAN, SNOWY:



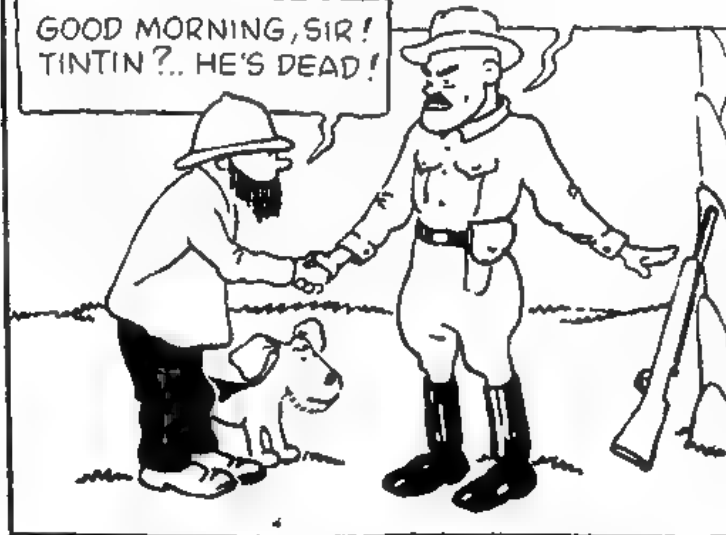
**KALABELOU, 31 MARCH, NOON.**

THERE'S OUR MAN!

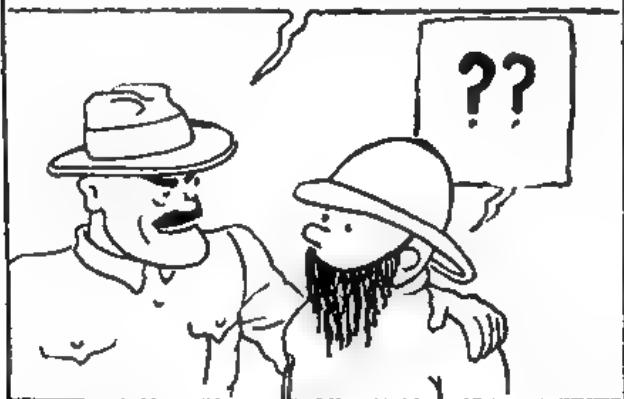


GOOD MORNING, TOM! .. AND TINTIN?

GOOD MORNING, SIR!  
TINTIN?.. HE'S DEAD!



GOOD WORK, TOM ! I, GIBBONS, PROMISE YOU : THE BOSS WON'T FORGET THIS. THANKS TO YOU, NOTHING NOW STANDS IN THE WAY OF HIS "CONTROL" OF DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIUM CONGO.



EXCELLENT !... WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT AWAY. I'LL CABLE TO AL !



TELL ME, HOW DID YOU DISPOSE OF TINTIN ?



WELL, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS ONE OF HIS FRIENDS. I WAS TALKING TO HIM. HE'D PROPPED UP HIS GUN BY A TREE. THEN, HE TURNED HIS BACK ON ME FOR A MOMENT, SO I GRABBED THE GUN...

GOOD IDEA...



I HELD IT BY THE BARREL. I STEPPED FORWARD...

YES...THEN ?



THEN ?... THAT WAS THAT !





WE'LL HAVE  
A LITTLE  
INTERROGATION...



THAT WILL BRING  
HIM ROUND !

SLAP!



TINTIN !!!

YES, TINTIN HIMSELF,  
ORDERING YOU TO TELL  
HIM WHO IS "AC", AND  
WHAT IS HIS GAME.



A.C. IS AL CALPONE, SCARFACE, KING OF THE CHICAGO GANGSTERS. ONCE HE'D TAKEN OVER MOST OF THE BUSINESS IN THAT CITY, HE DECIDED HE NEEDED TO INCREASE HIS REVENUES... BY "CONTROLLING" DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIAN CONGO. AL CAPONE FOLLOWED THE STORY OF YOUR EXPLOITS IN RUSSIA. WHEN HE HEARD NEWS OF YOUR DEPARTURE FOR THE CONGO, HE THOUGHT YOU MUST HAVE GOT WIND OF HIS PLANS, SO HE DECIDED TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR. HE PUT ONE OF HIS GANGSTERS ON YOUR TAIL. HIS JOB WAS TO SHUT YOU UP. ONCE YOU WERE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'D BEGIN TO SPREAD TERROR HERE...



WHERE ARE  
YOUR ACCOM-  
PLICES ?

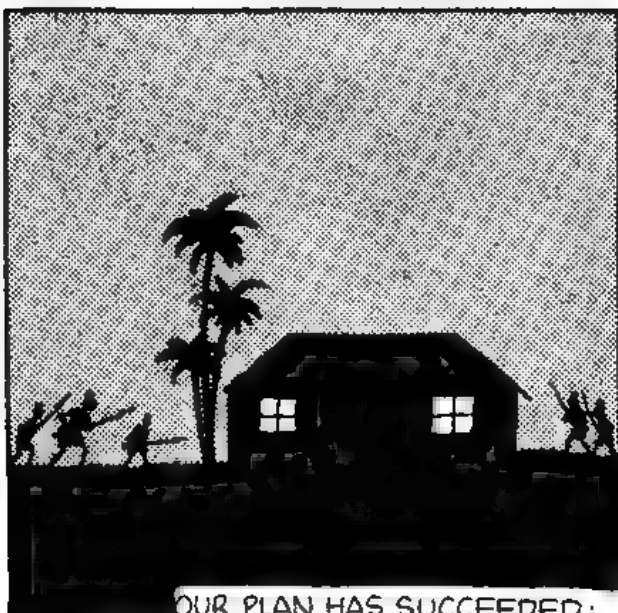
WE'RE MEETING THIS  
EVENING. AL'S THREE  
LIEUTENANTS, IN THE  
LAST HOUSE IN THE  
VILLAGE.



... NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION...  
AND NO TRICKS !





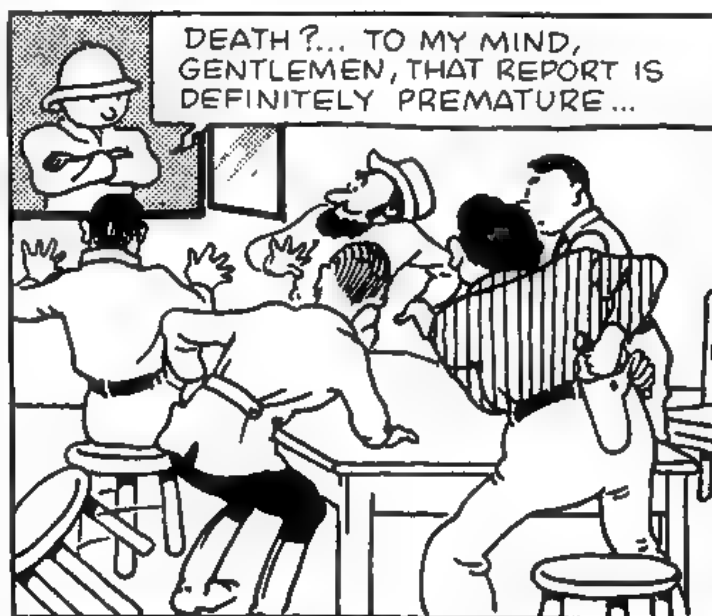


OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED: EVERYTHING'S READY. THE FIRST OBSTACLE HAS BEEN REMOVED: I MEAN TINTIN, THE REPORTER. GIBBONS WILL BE HERE SOON, TO GIVE US NEWS OF HIS DEATH.



AHA! THEY'RE ALL THERE...

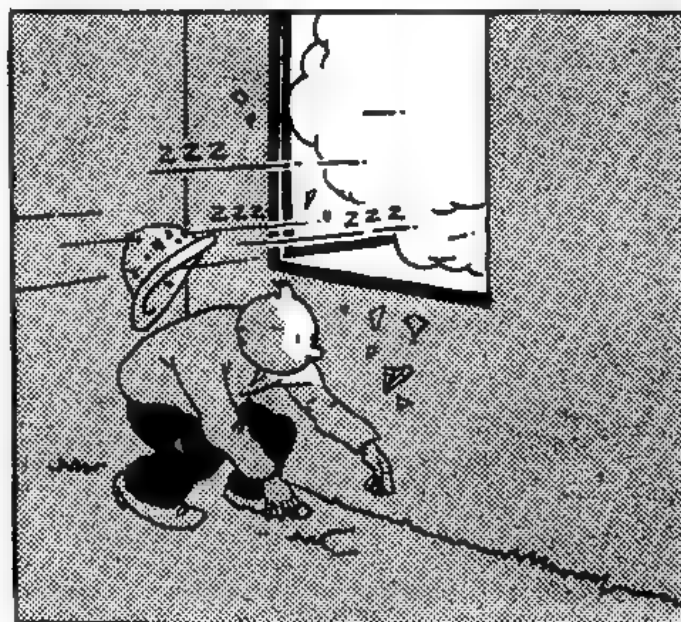
DON'T SHOW YOURSELF, TINTIN!



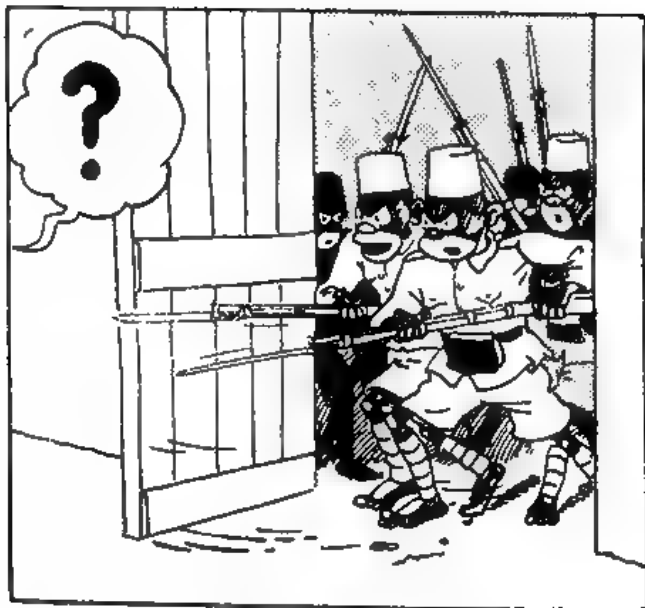
DEATH?... TO MY MIND, GENTLEMEN, THAT REPORT IS DEFINITELY PREMATURE...

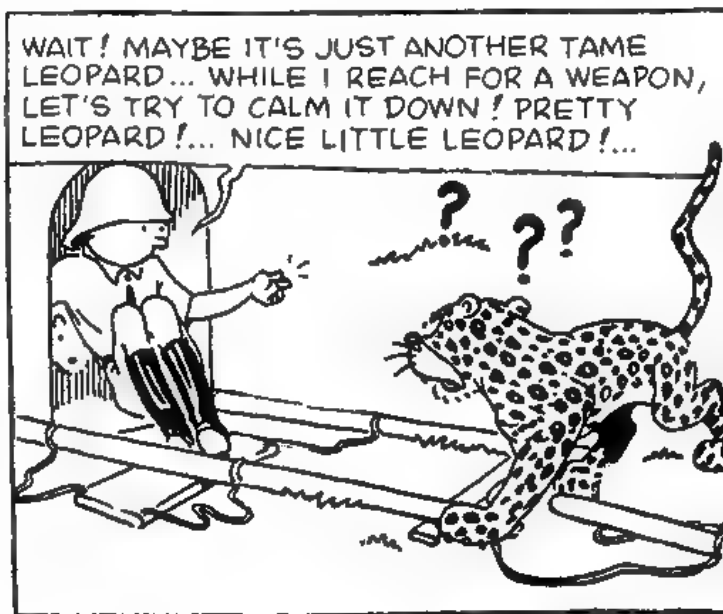
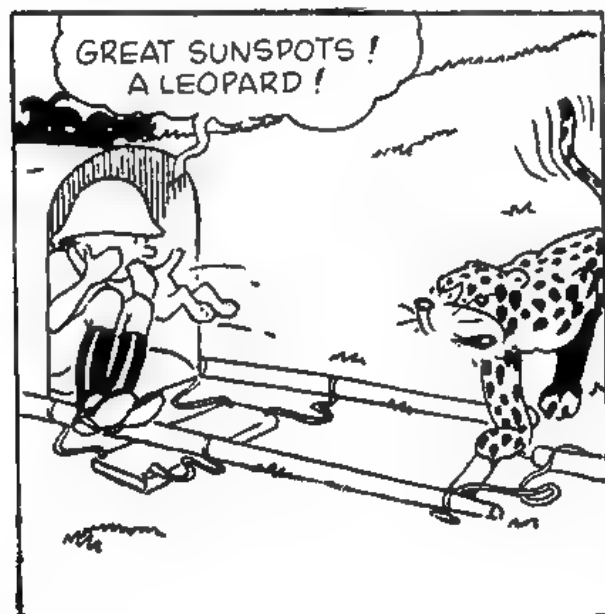
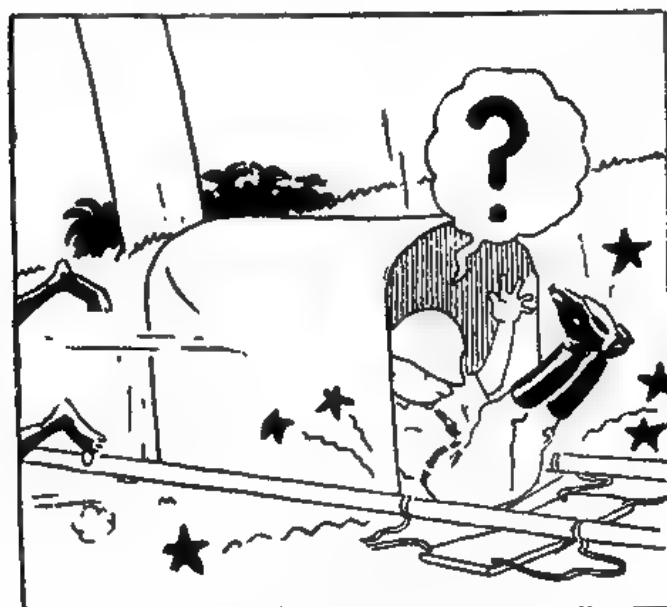
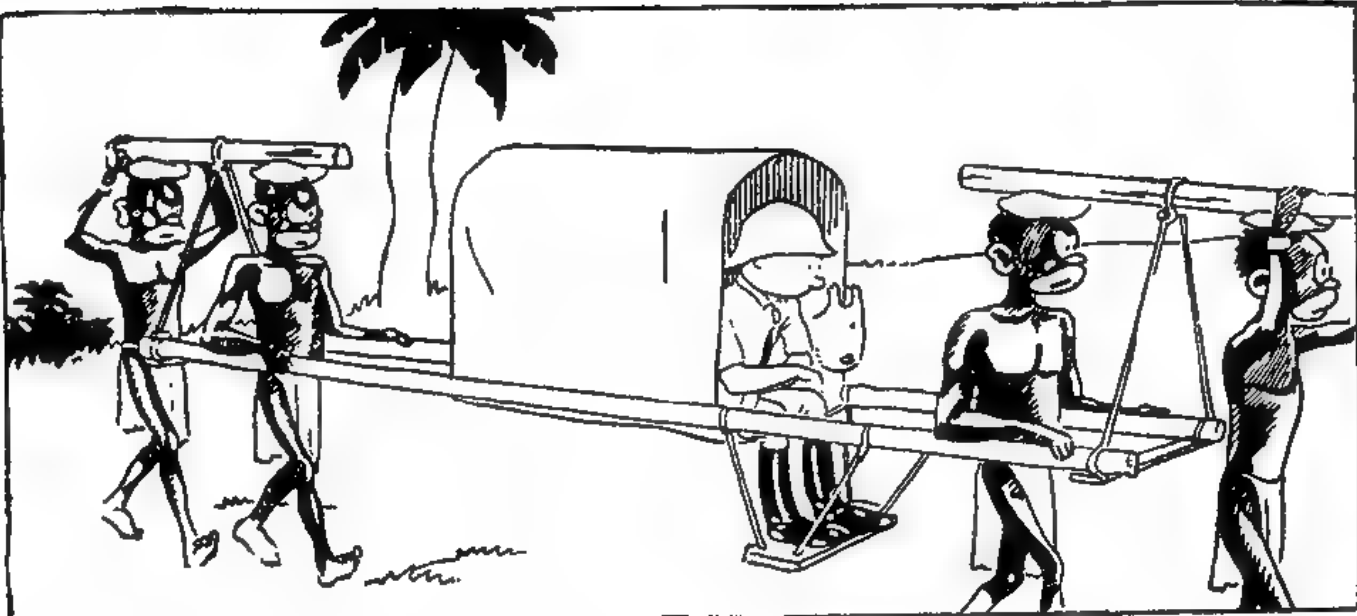


BANG BANG BANG BANG

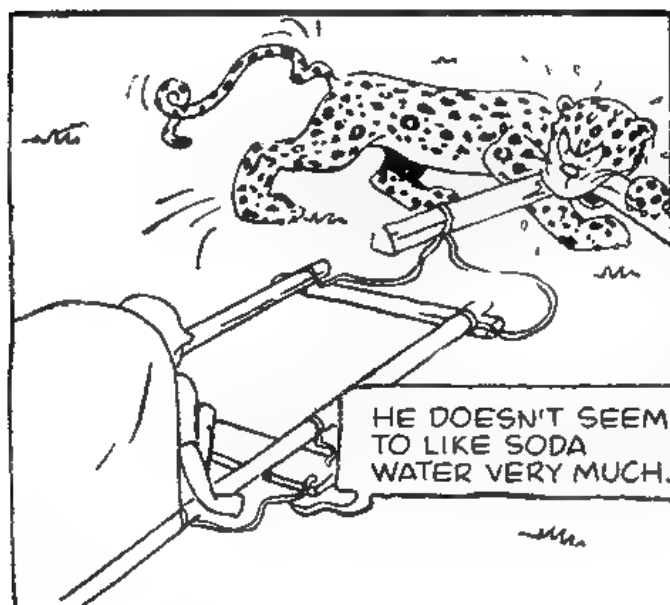
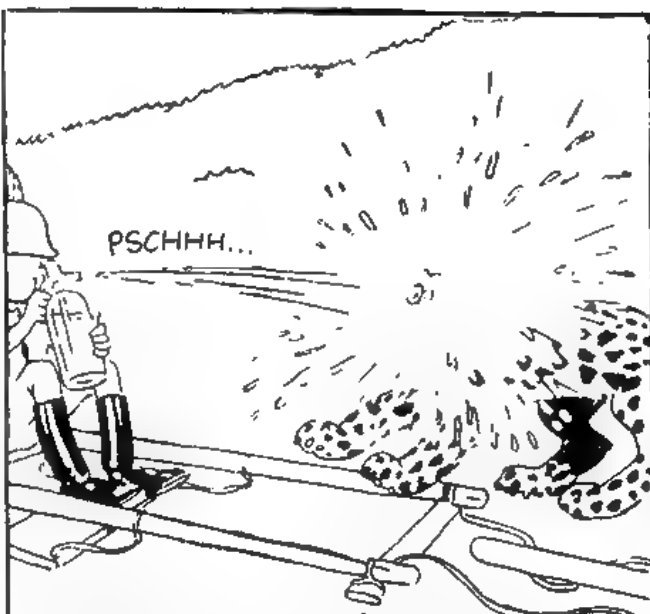
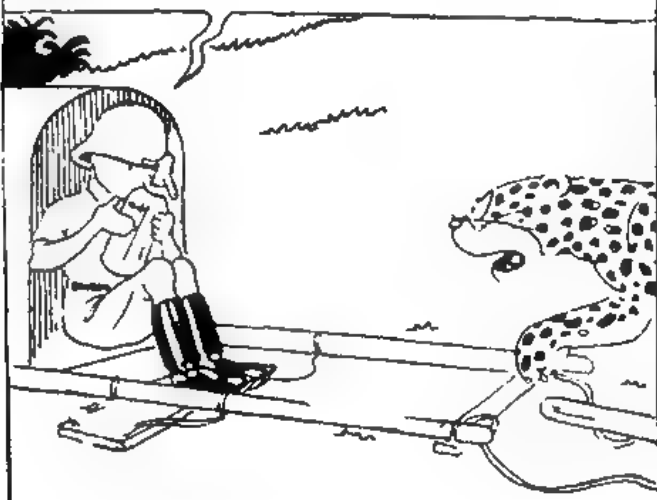


ZZZ ZZZ ZZZ ZZZ

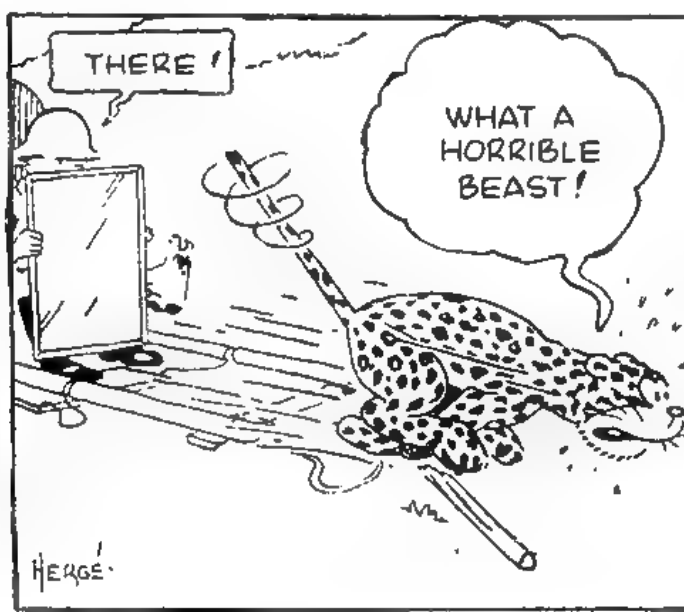
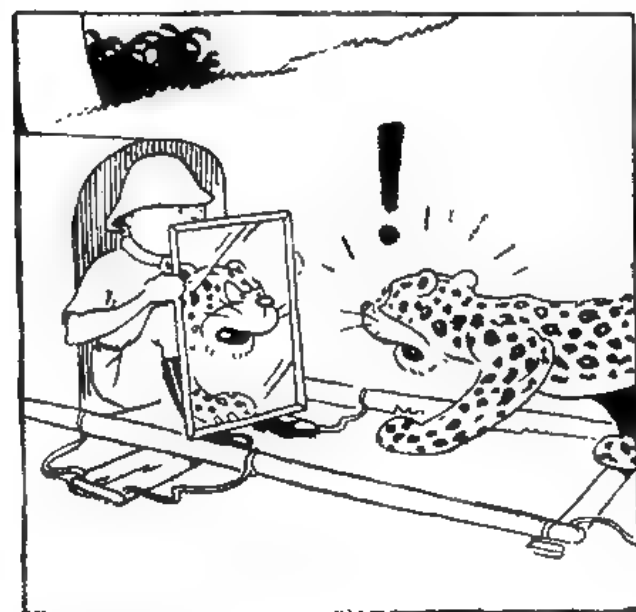
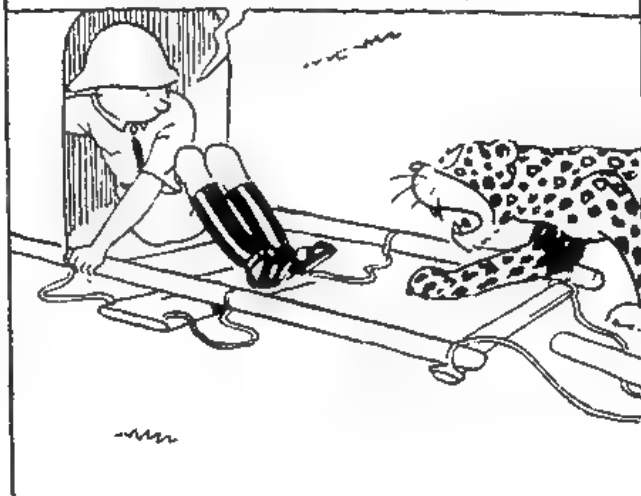




I CAN'T FIND MY GUN, SO MAYBE  
THIS SIPHON WILL DO... TO COOL  
HIM DOWN !...



A GUN !... QUICK, A GUN !... WHAT  
CAN I FEEL ? AH ! A MIRROR...  
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA !



HERGE!



HELLO... GIRAFFES!...  
I MUST FILM THEM...  
QUICK, LET'S FETCH  
MY GEAR.

OH? ARE THOSE  
GIRAFFES?...  
LOOKS AS IF  
WE'LL NEED A  
LADDER!

STEADY... ROLL  
THE CAMERA!

THEY LOOK A  
STIFF-NECKED  
LOT TO ME!

MADDENING!...  
THEY'VE RUN AWAY!

HEY, NOT SO  
FAST! NOT SO  
FAST!...

THERE!...  
LET'S TRY NOT TO  
ALERT THEM!...

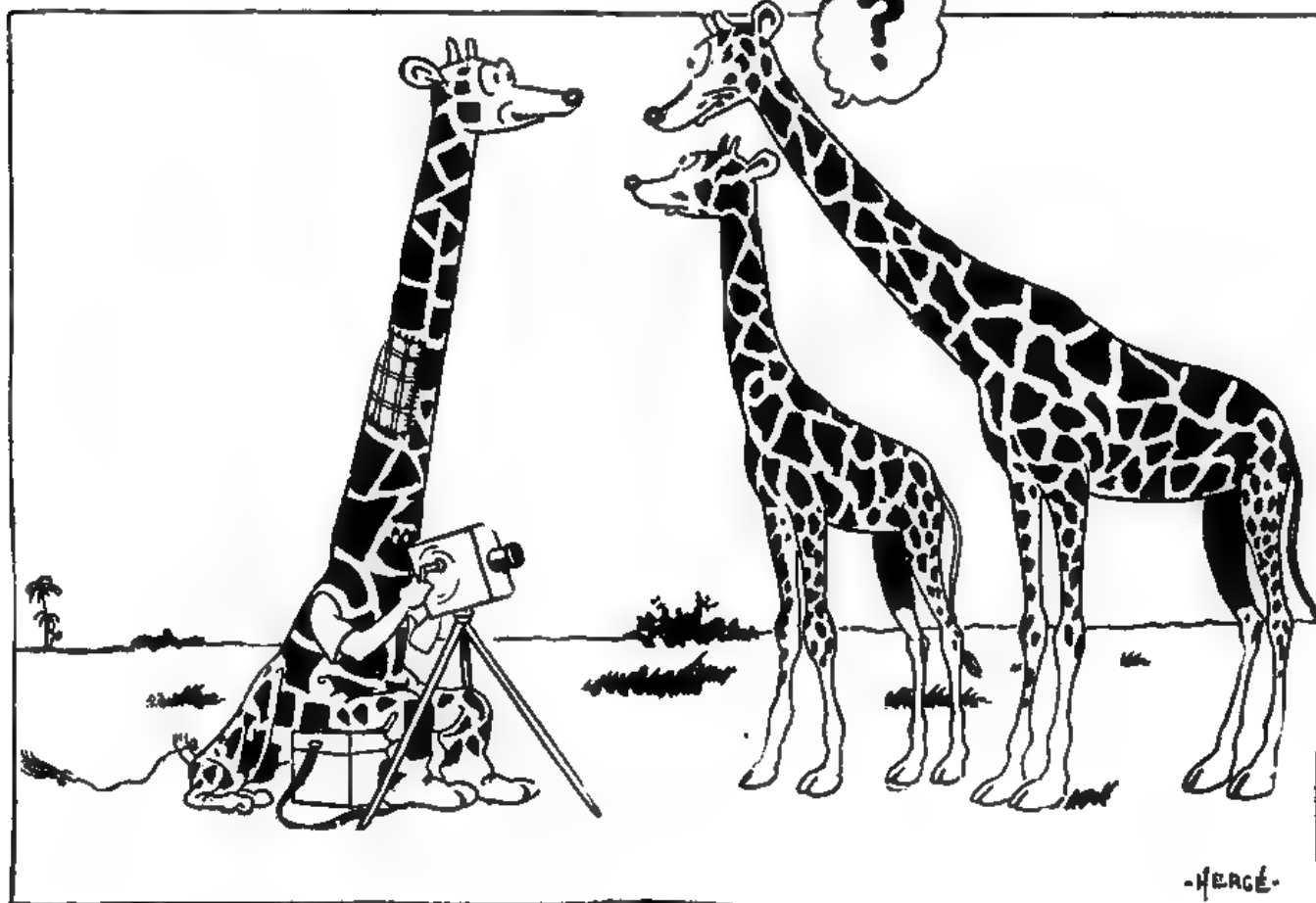
BOTHER AND BLOW!  
THERE'S NO WAY  
TO FILM THEM...



HOW TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO  
FILM THE WRETCHED ANIMALS ?

IDEA

YET ANOTHER  
IDEA? WHERE  
DO YOU FIND  
THEM ?



-HERGE-

THIS'LL MAKE A  
MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY  
GIRAFFES IN THE WILD!

YOU COULD  
FILM ME TOO...

A PRETTY  
FINE  
RHINOCEROS

IT MAY BE FINE,  
BUT IT'S NOT  
PRETTY!...

WE'RE GOING TO  
BAG THIS LITTLE  
BEAUTY...

BANG

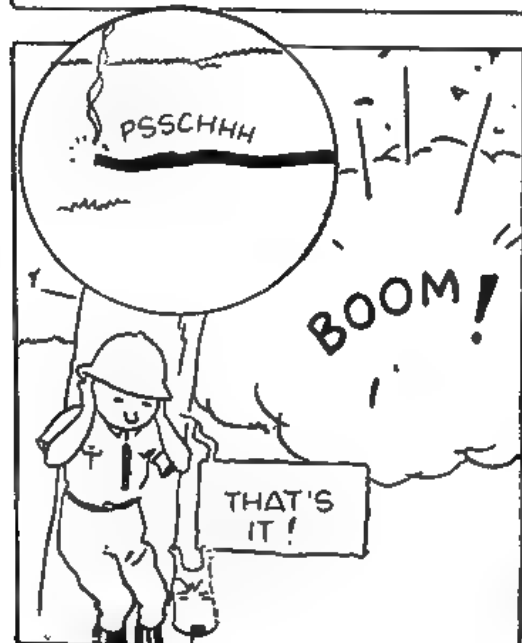
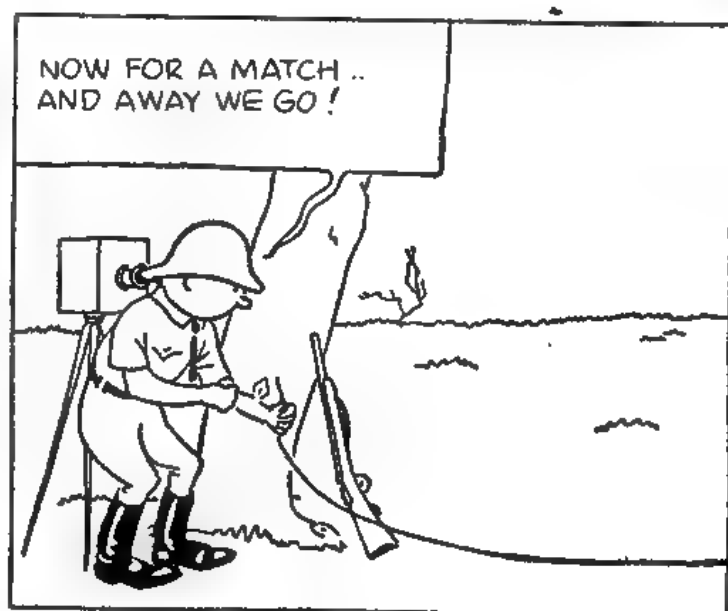
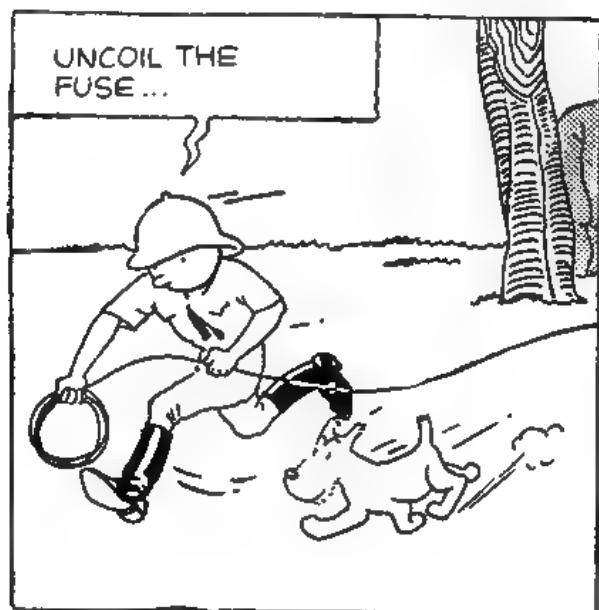
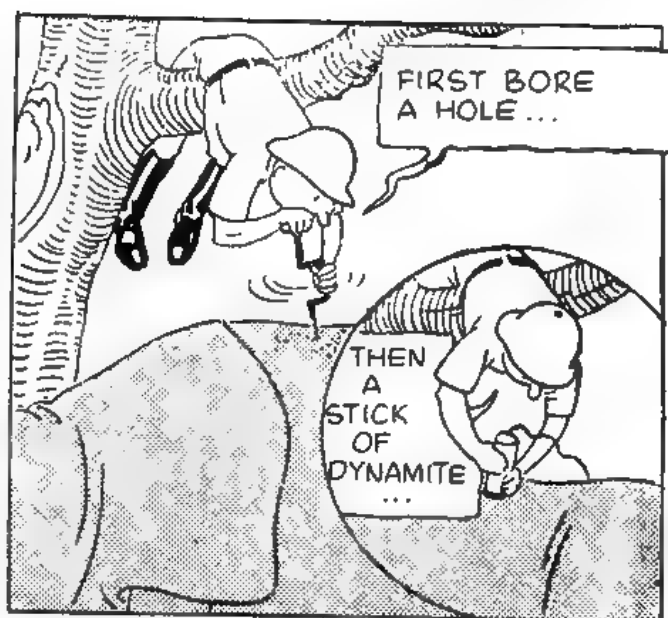
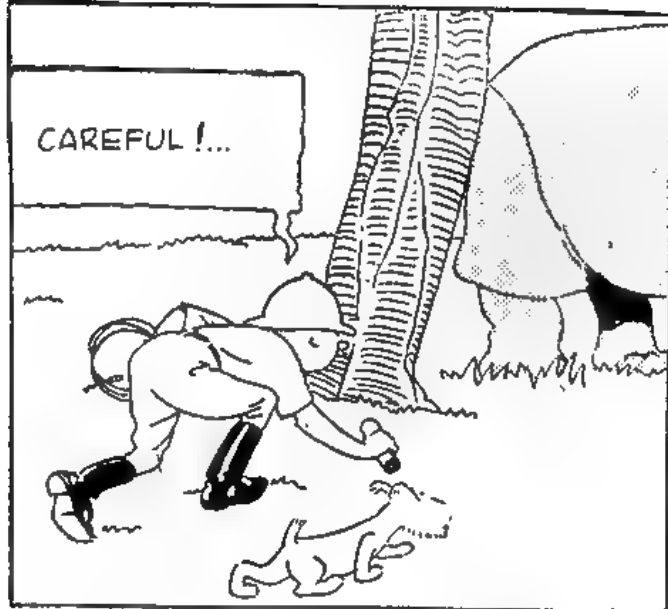
I DON'T LIKE THESE  
MOSQUITO BITES...

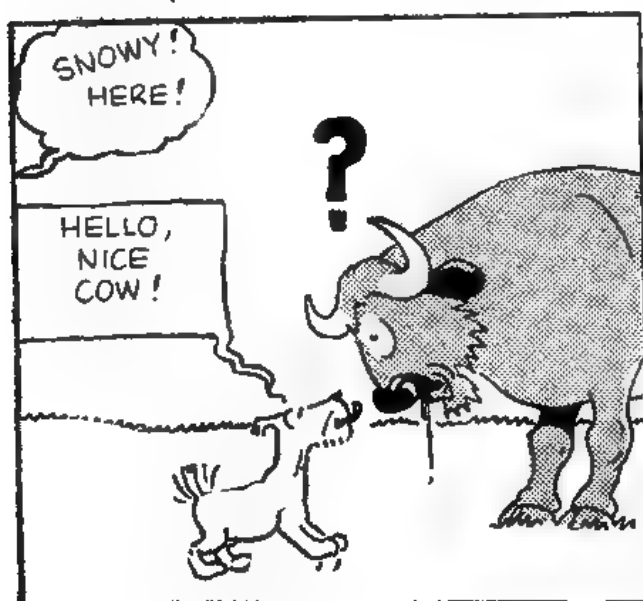
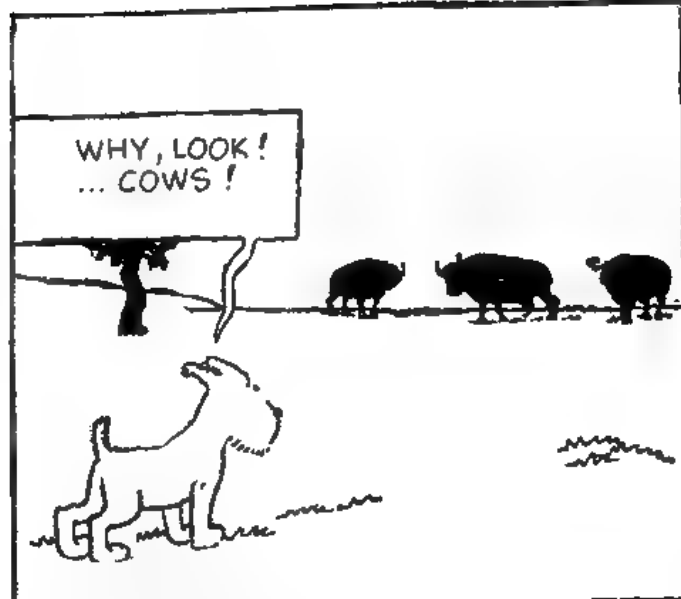
BANG

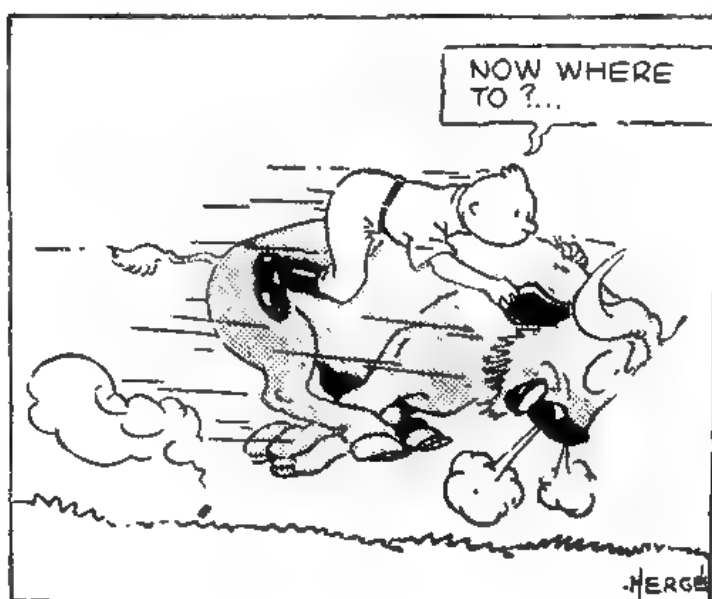
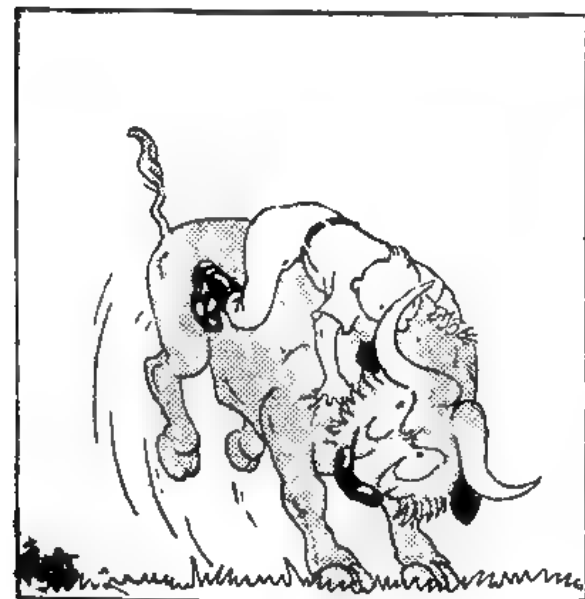
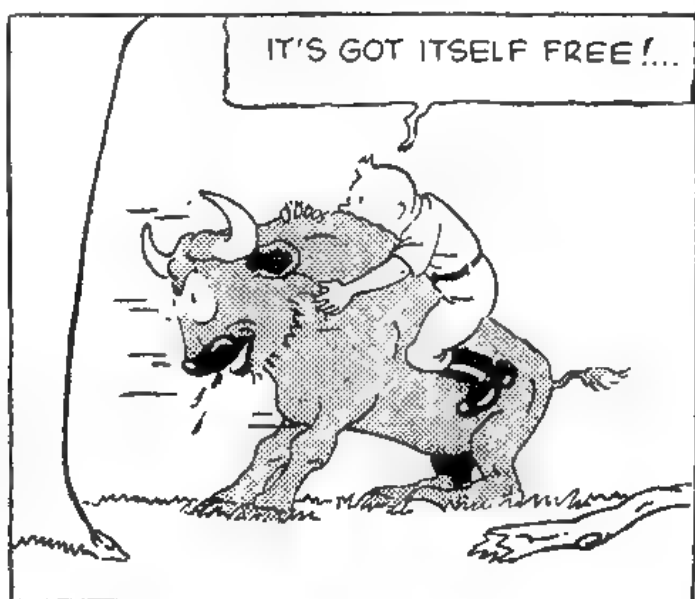
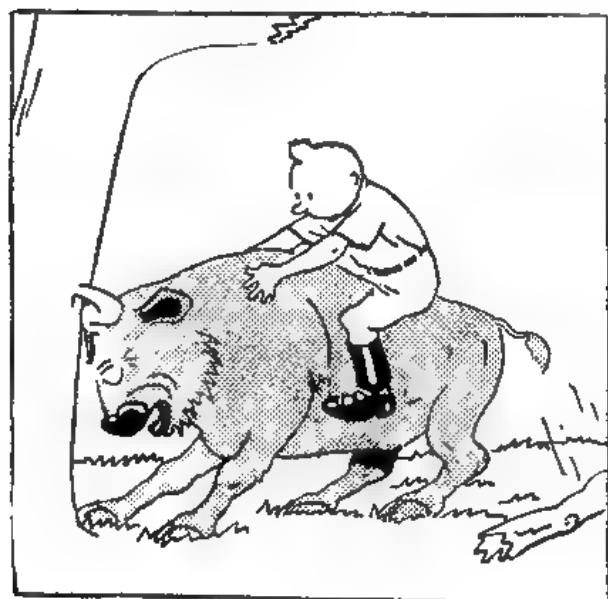
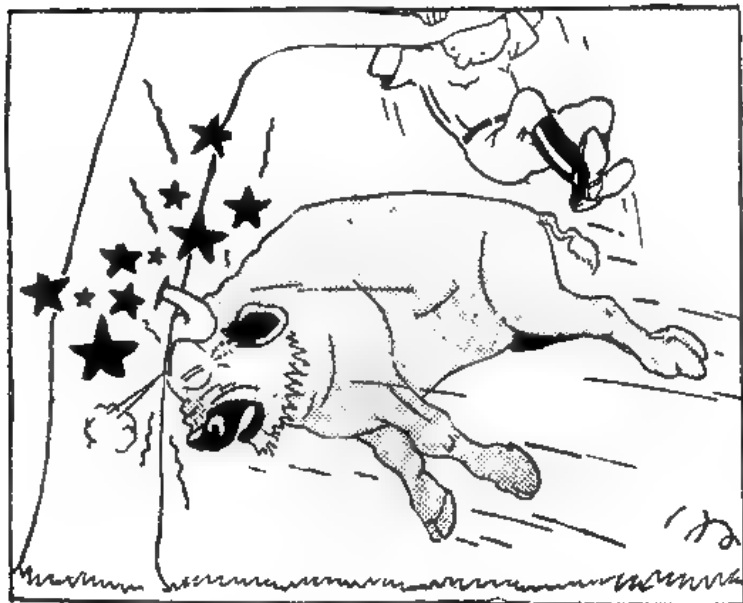
BANG

NO GOOD... MY RIFLE ISN'T  
POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR THE  
BULLETS TO PENETRATE SUCH A  
THICK HIDE. WHAT A MONSTER!  
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

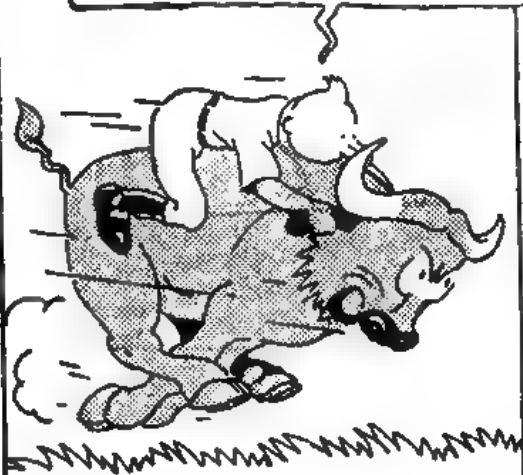
D'YOU THINK  
HE'S ARMOUR-  
PLATED?



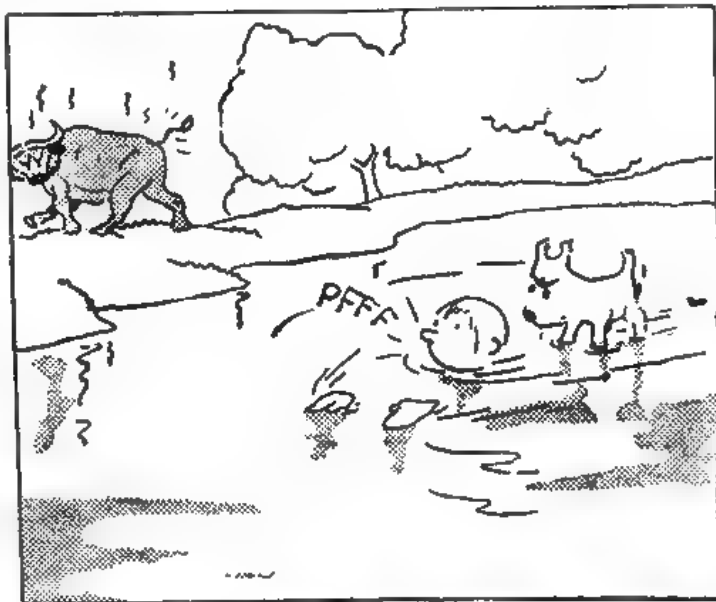
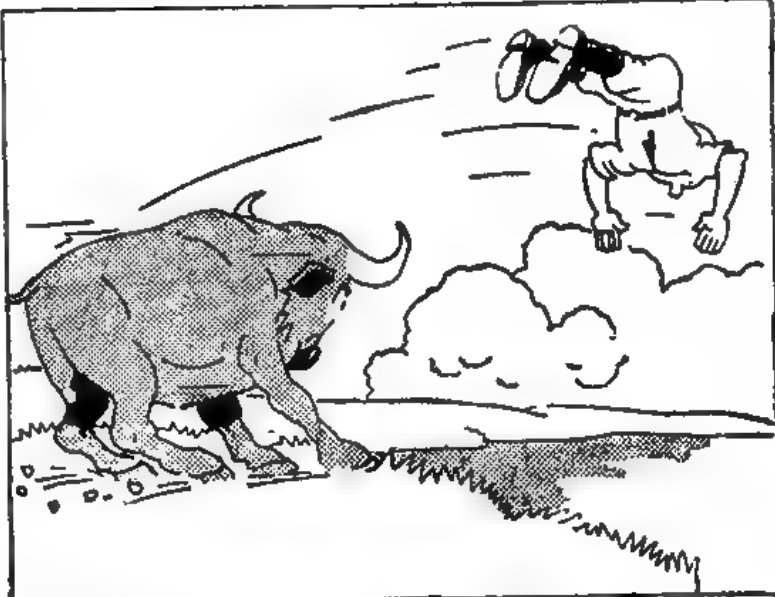
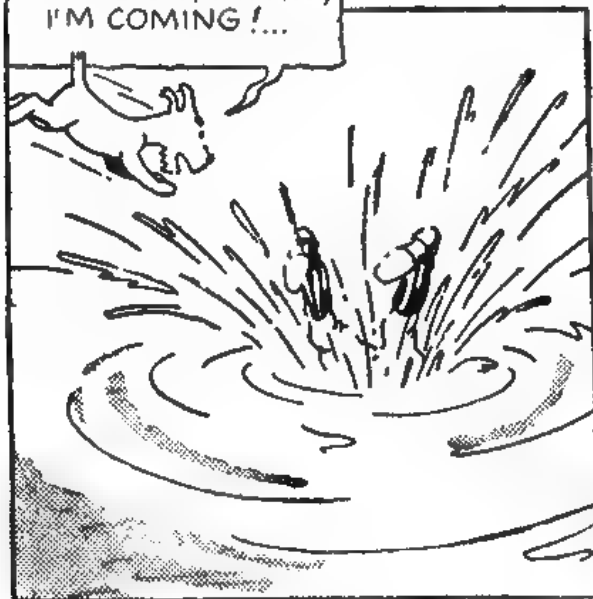




I'VE KNOWN MORE DOCILE  
STEEDS THAN THIS.



HANG ON, TINTIN,  
I'M COMING !...



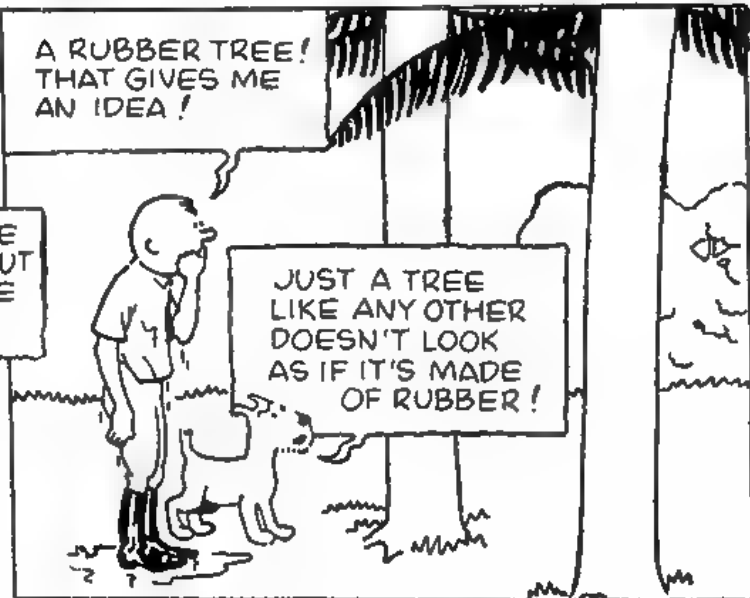
ME, TINTIN, BATTERED BY  
A ROTTEN BUFFALO !  
NEVER ! MY REPUTATION  
IS AT STAKE !

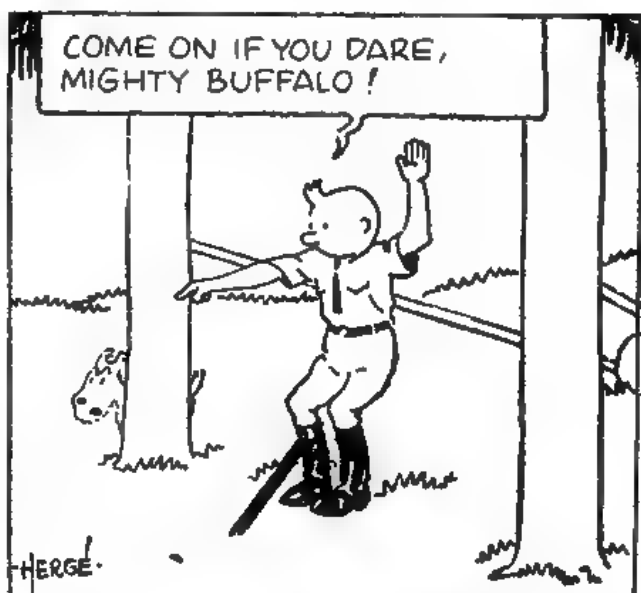
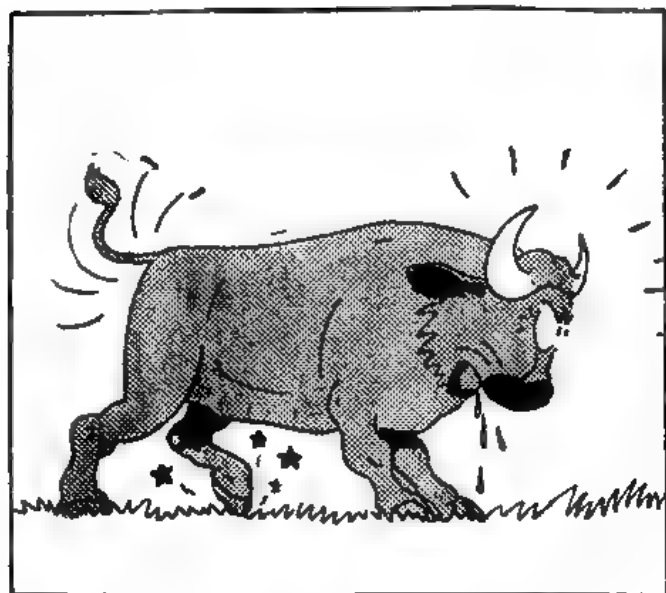
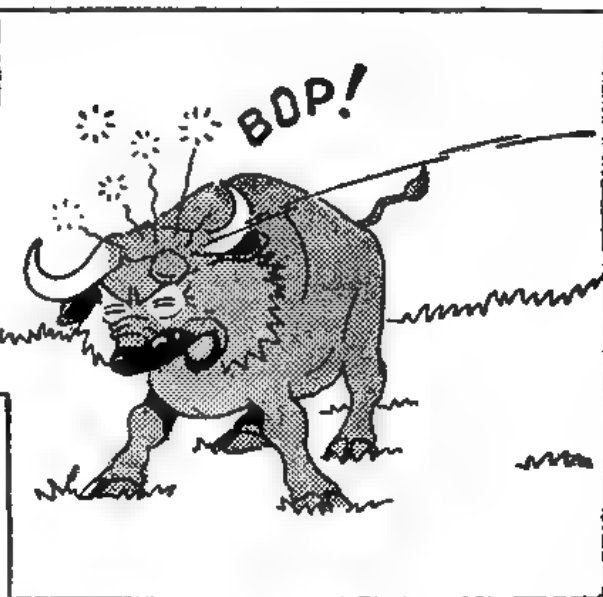
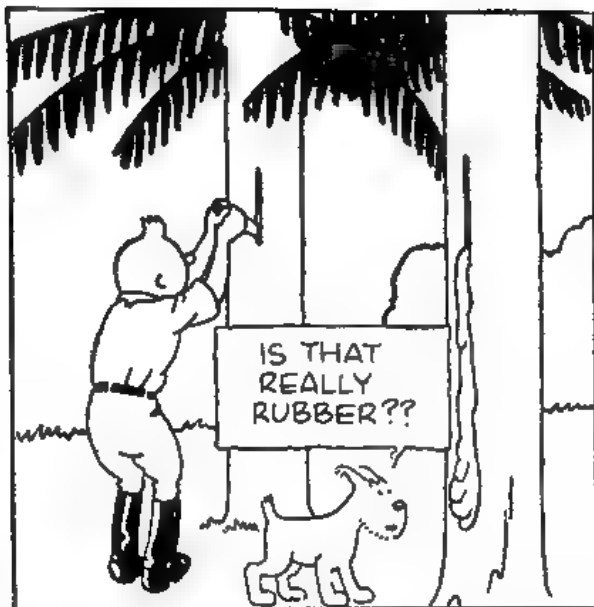
LUCKY I CAME  
ALONG. WITHOUT  
ME HE'D HAVE  
DROWNED.



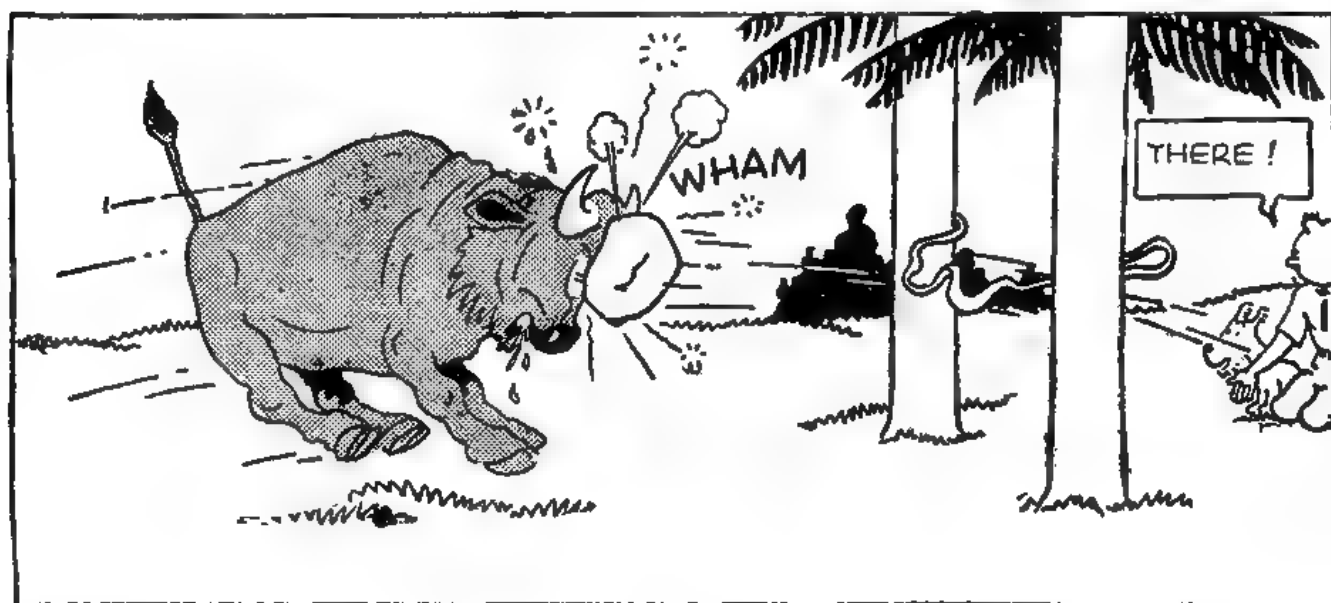
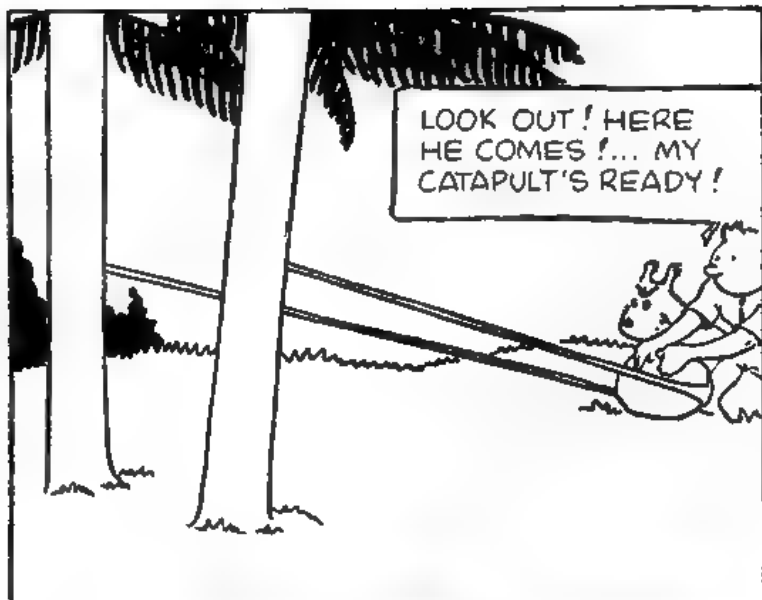
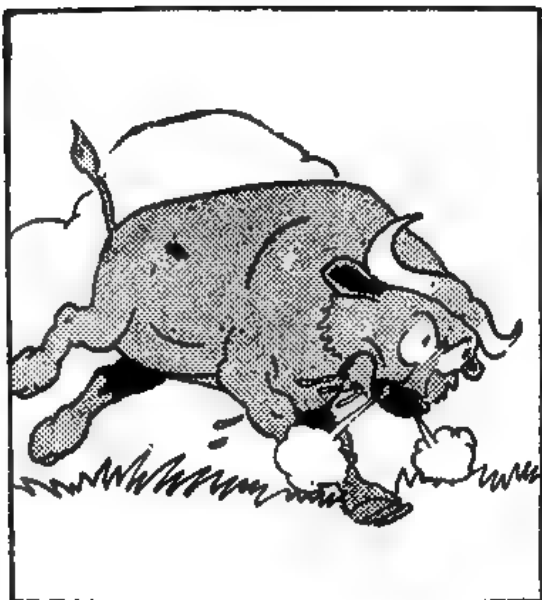
A RUBBER TREE !  
THAT GIVES ME  
AN IDEA !

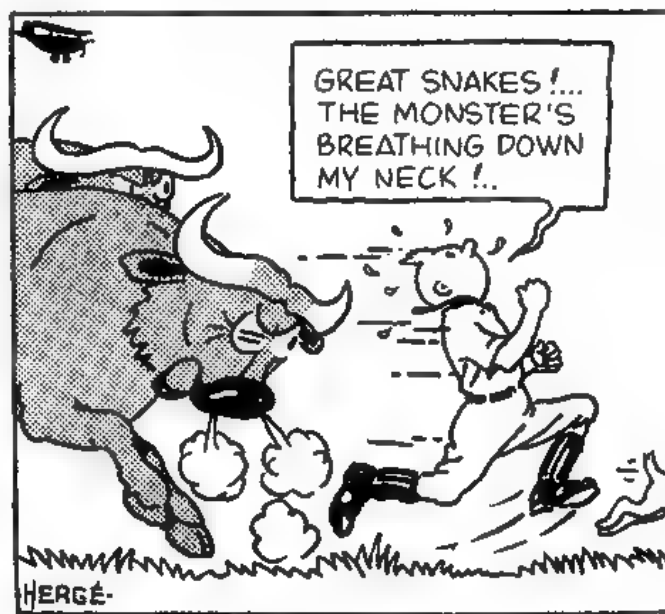
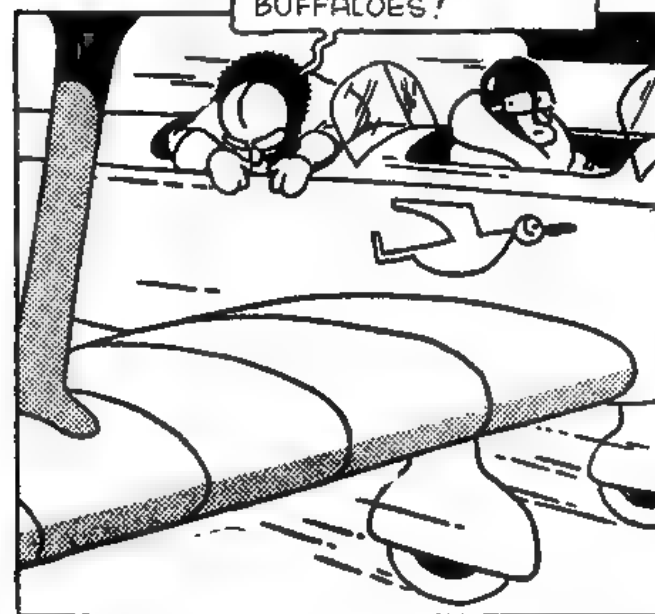
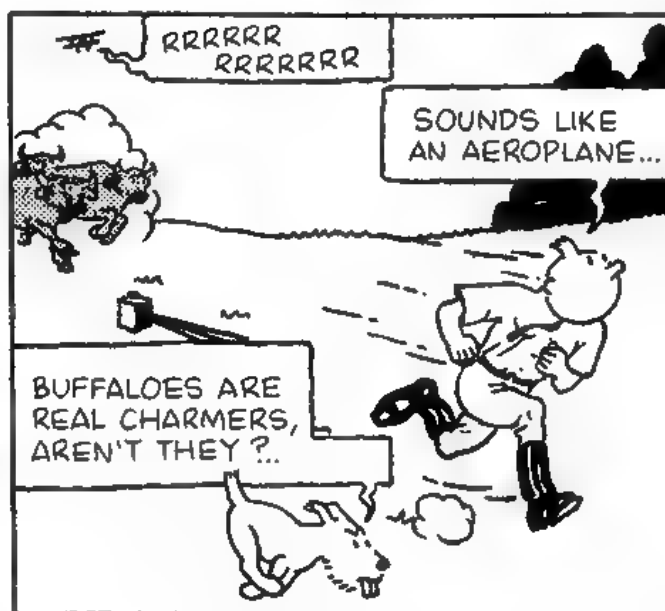
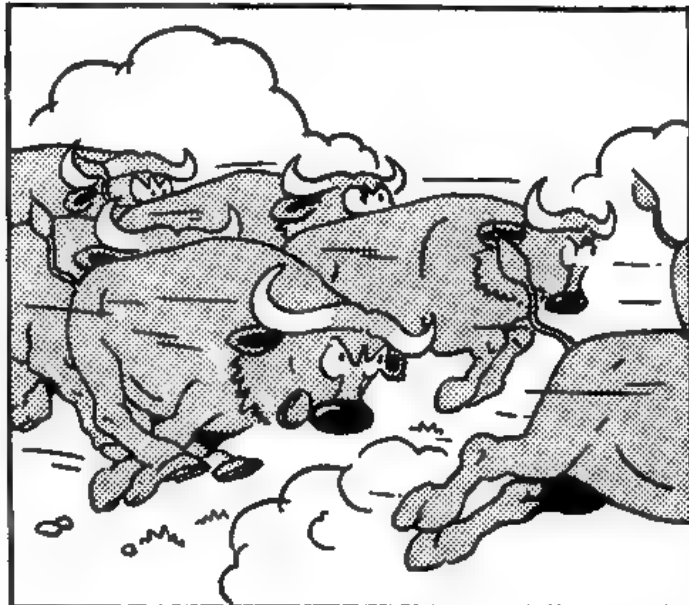
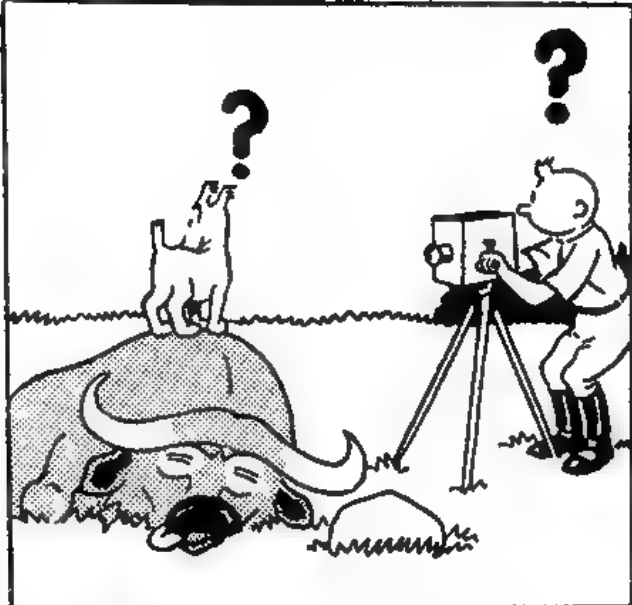
JUST A TREE  
LIKE ANY OTHER  
DOESN'T LOOK  
AS IF IT'S MADE  
OF RUBBER !

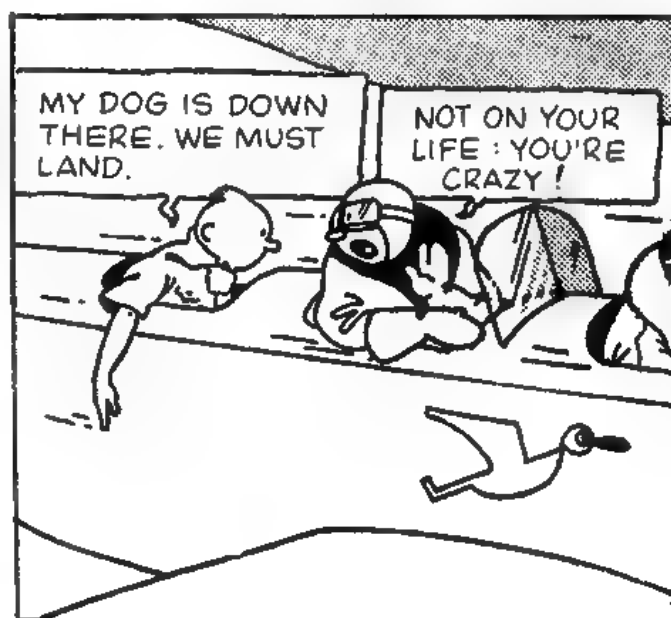
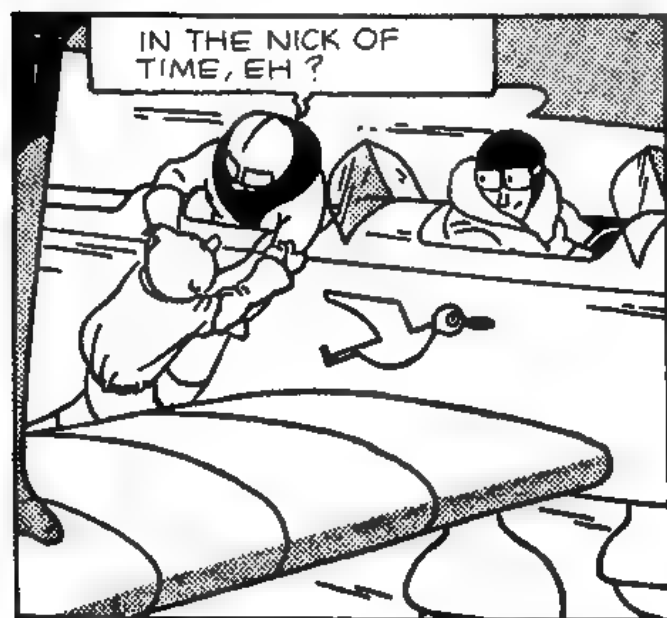
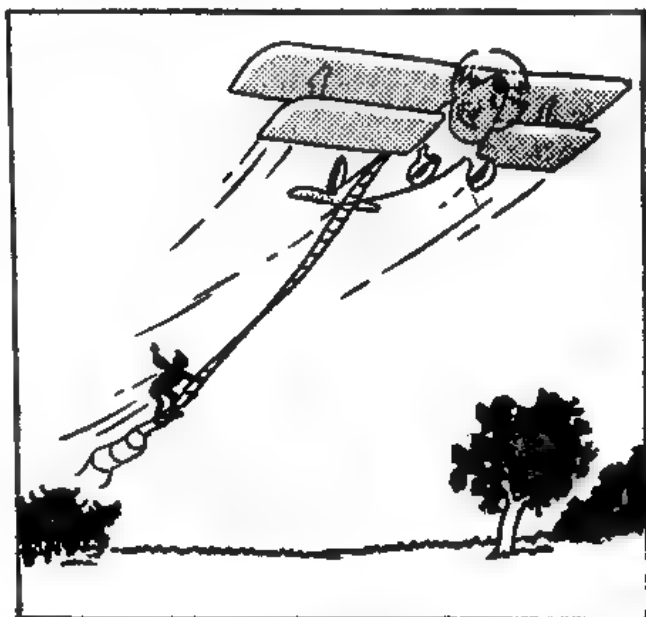
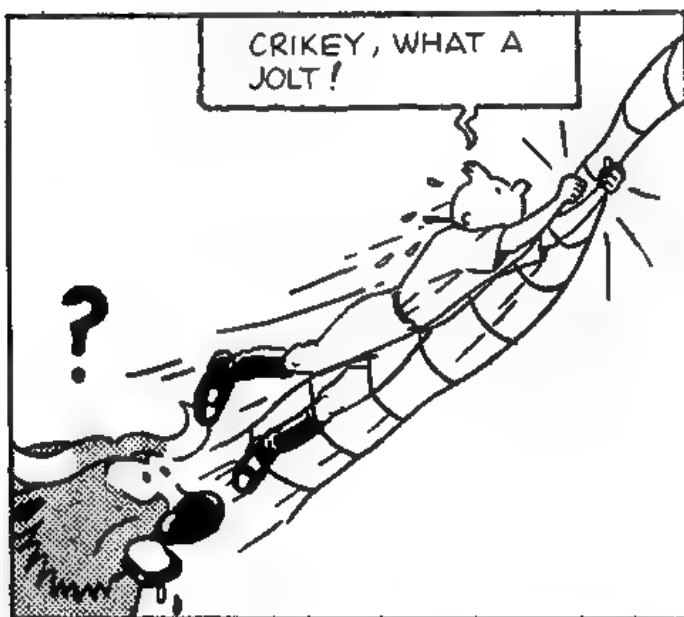
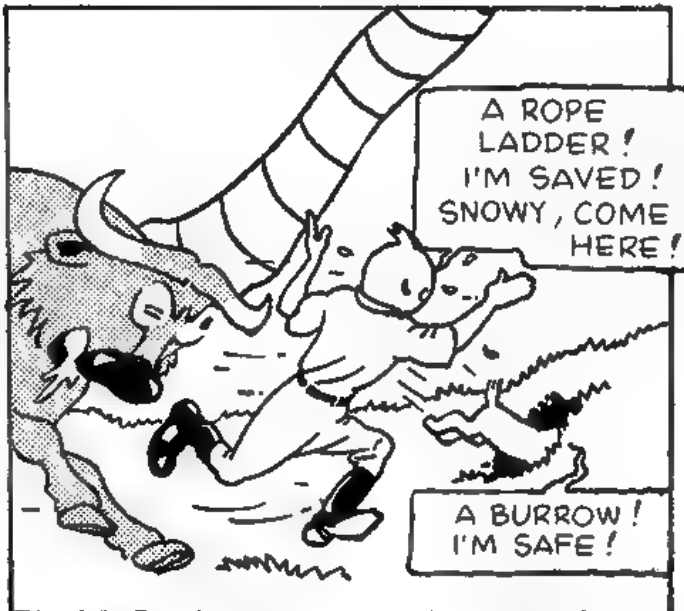
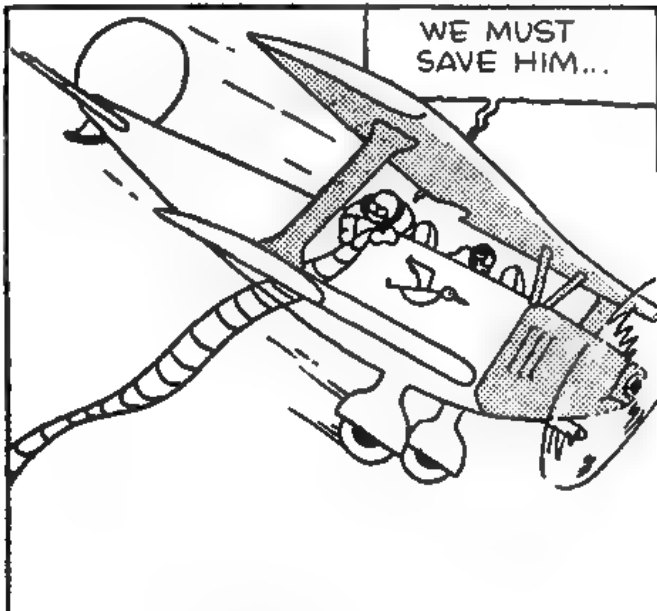






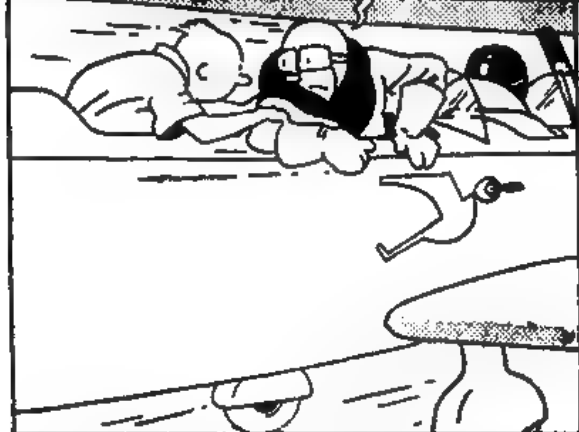






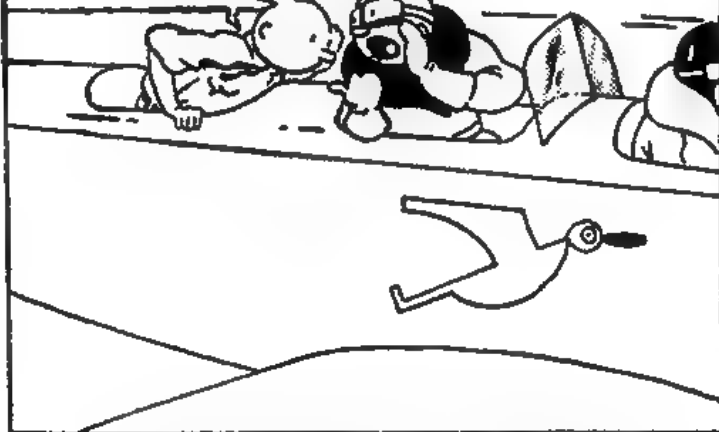
BUT I CAN'T JUST  
ABANDON SNOWY..

SNOWY?

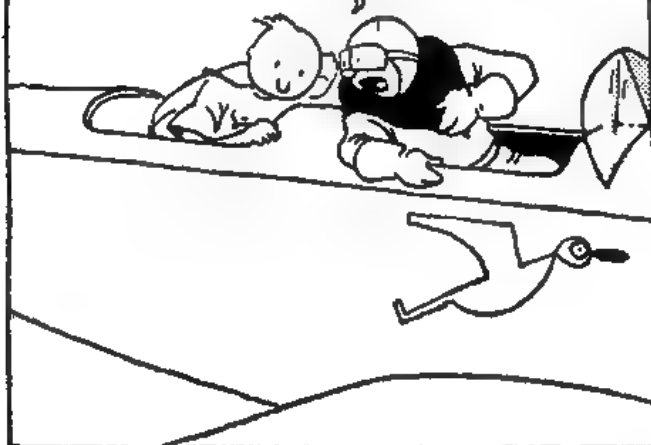


SNOWY?... YOU REALLY SAID SNOWY?  
THEN... YOU MUST BE TINTIN...

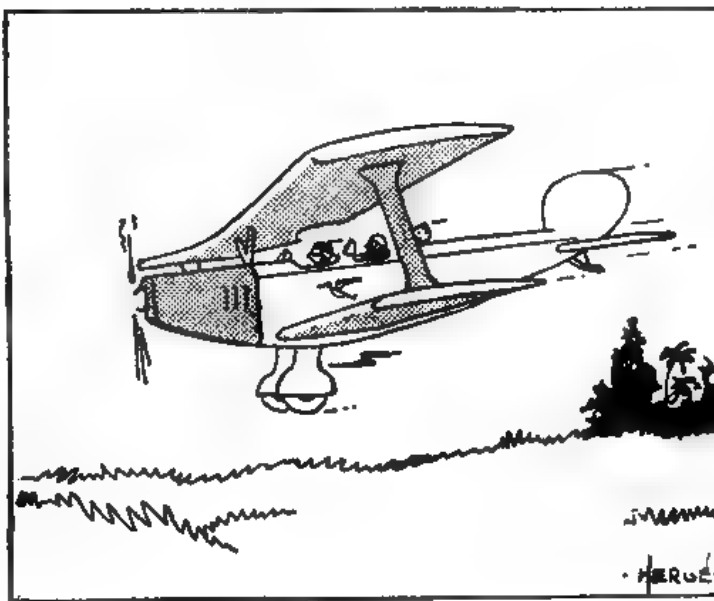
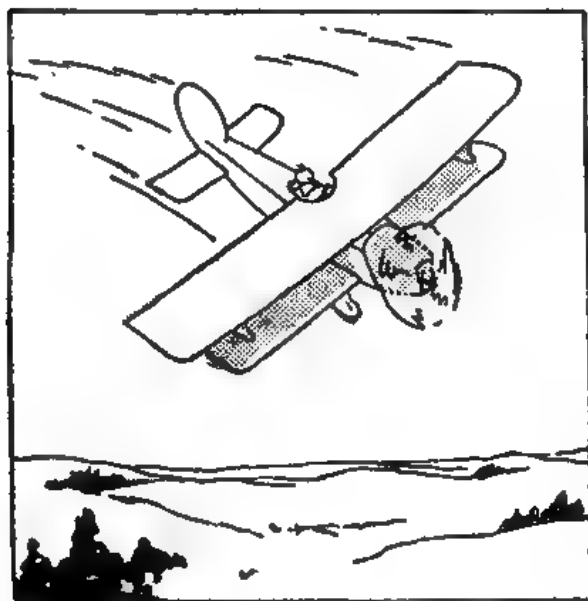
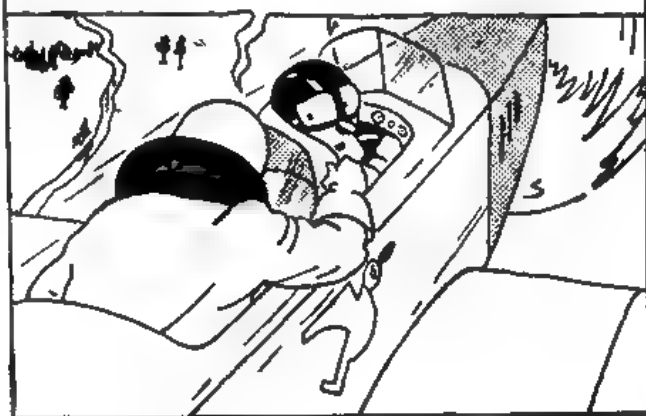
YES, I  
BELIEVE SO...

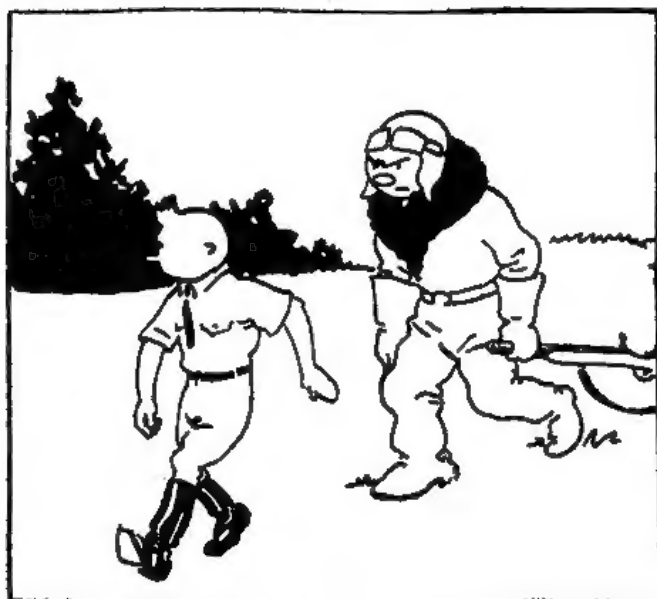


THERE'S BEEN NO NEWS OF YOU,  
FOR A MONTH. WE'VE BEEN  
SEARCHING EVERYWHERE, TO TAKE  
YOU BACK TO BELGIUM.



I SAY, OLD CHAP : ABOUT TURN AND  
LAND. THE PASSENGER WE JUST  
PICKED UP IS TINTIN. WE'RE GOING  
DOWN TO LOOK FOR HIS DOG, SNOWY.



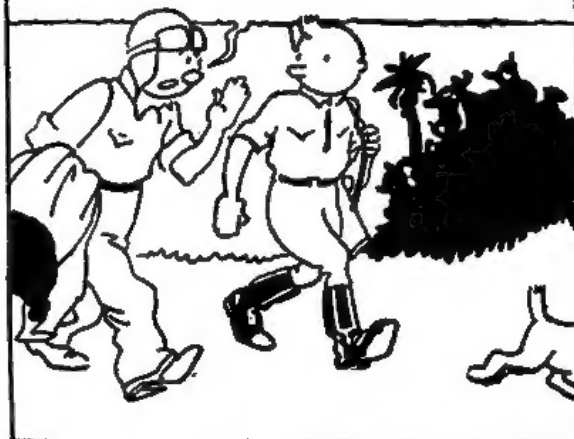


HERE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED ME. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO BELGIUM !

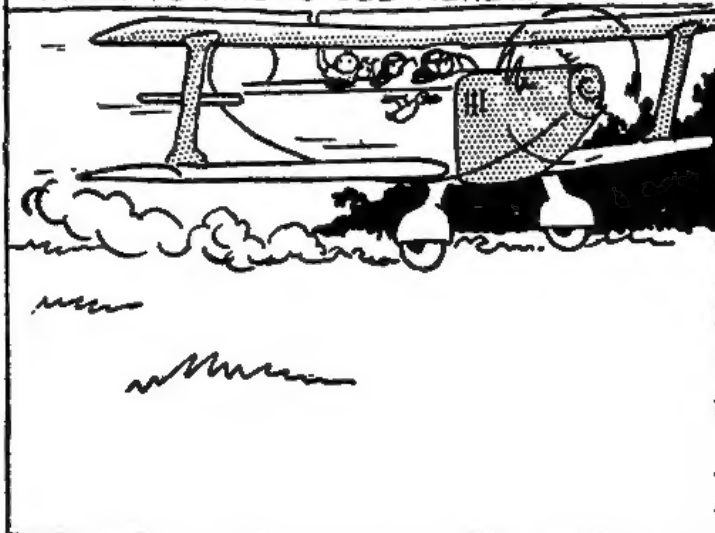
TO BELGIUM ?  
TERRIFIC !!!



I THINK THERE'S AN IMPORTANT JOB LINED UP FOR YOU. THAT'S WHY WE WERE SENT TO TRACK YOU DOWN...

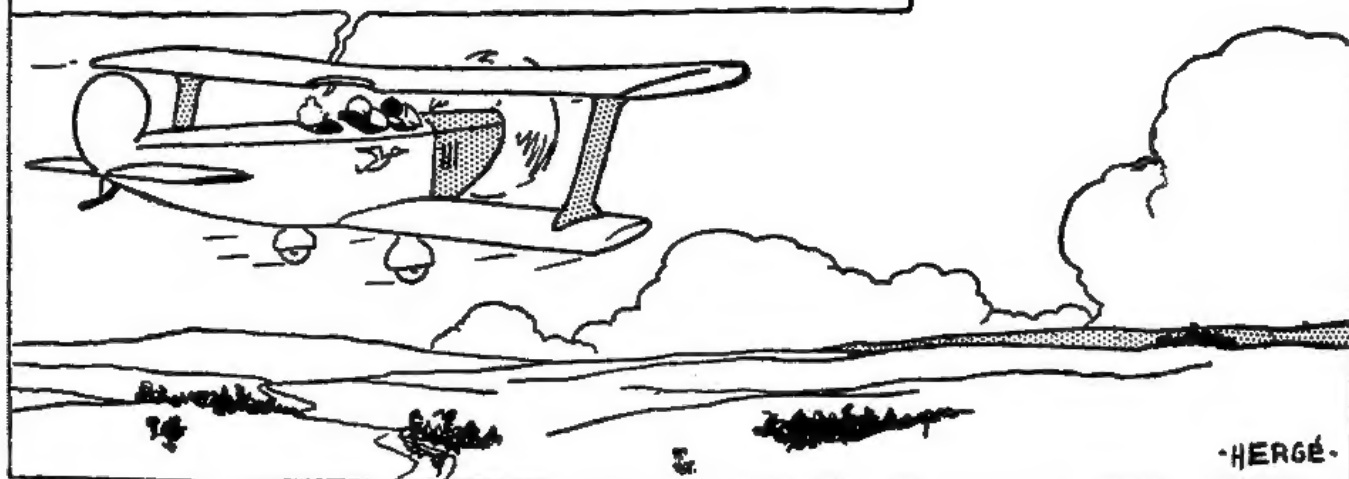


GOODBYE, CONGO... THERE'S SO MUCH MORE FOR ME TO SEE HERE...



SO, HERE'S THE MACHINE TO TAKE US BACK TO EUROPE !

SO, THAT ENDS OUR REPORTING FROM THE CONGO... WHERE IN THE WORLD SHALL WE BE HEADING FOR, AFTER WE GET HOME ?



•HERGÉ•

The news of Tintin's departure echoes all over Africa.

NOW TINTIN HIM  
GO BACK TO  
BELGIUM.



BIG CALAMITY,  
MASTER TINTIN GONE.



IS BIG SADNESS.



MY LITTLE SNOWY,  
HIM GONE!





An African village has just heard the news by Tom-Tom Special.

